Maine Farmer.

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Maine Farmer.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Stabling Cattle in Summer.

It is too frequently the case that the excrements of our domestic animals are regarded as a waste substance about which little thought need be exercised or to which little care need be given,—whereas they in fact comprise the very elements of fertility and plant food, for which our hungry soils are crying out, and which every crop upon the farm demands for its best growth. Our farming should tend more towards the making and manufacture of manure as the most important and most profitable product that can come from the business of farming; instead, as now, of tending very largely towards the selling of hay and the purchase of special fertilizers. MANUFACTURING MANURE OR FERTILIZERS *should be the main business of every good farmer*, and now is just the time to enter upon that business with an energy commensurate with its importance. Generally farmers have an idea the only time when cattle need stabling is during the fall and winter months—then it must be done from sheer necessity or humanity—and during this period the saving of the excrements and the increasing of the manure heaps by the use of absorbents, can only be carried on under great difficulties and disadvantages. In some few cases with favorable conditions, as where very tight stables are provided, over warm cellars, and a good supply of absorbents stored up for winter use, the manufacture of manure can be carried on during a large portion of the winter. But almost always a fearful waste and loss attends all such opportunities in the winter time. Yet after all this, when summer comes, the season for doing just this kind of work, farmers let their cattle remain in a corner of the pasture during all the nights, or keep them in open yards and seldom think of scraping up their droppings into heaps, which are consequently washed away by the rains and dried up by the hot sun.

A change in this programme will be the beginning of a better method of farming; it will be the beginning of larger crops; it will be the beginning of greater prosperity and independence—but it will also be the beginning of some hard work, a little more care, and closer system in management. And this change should be made by every farmer in Maine this very season, *who is now following the old shiftless, wasteful plan.* All the milch cows, working oxen and horses kept upon the farm should be stabled every night during the coming summer, and the solid excrements mixed with muck or dry loam which has been used as an absorbent of the liquids. This can only be done to the best advantage where a cellar, a manure tank, or a shed or other protection for the manure heaps is provided. A good manure cellar, upon the bottom of which dry muck may be placed, and into which the cattle voidings can be thrown, offers the best means for the saving and making of manures. But we have shown in our columns how a manure tank may be constructed under the barn at small expense, where there is no cellar, which will serve the purpose very well. These, or a protection to the heaps where the manure is thrown from windows, seems absolutely necessary before the plan of manufacturing fertilizers in summer can be well carried out. Where these already exist or can be provided, the cattle should be stabled every night, dry muck having first been supplied to all the floors. If the doors and windows are left open or some other means of ventilation secured, the cattle will be fully as comfortable as if allowed to lie upon the ground, and very often more do,—as during heavy rains or severe showers. Any one can see that this plan entails considerable extra labor of a not very hard kind, upon the farm help—and when it is being done the man who does it must be taken from some other work, or the farmer himself must do it when he would be otherwise unemployed. But in return for this care and outlay what is obtained?

On good authority it is stated that an ordinary cow yields three and a half cords of solid dung per year. By the use of muck this amount may be more than doubled, or the dung increased to the amount of seven cords. The liquid voidings, which contain the richest fertilizing agents, are worth more than the solids—so that a safe estimate will be to call the whole amount of manure which may be thus made from a single animal fifteen cords. At the lowest estimate this is worth $5 per cord or $75. This, readers will bear in mind, is a fair estimate based on the actual value of the manure made from a cow where attention is paid to furnishing absorbents, and for the entire year. Now from not having the means of stabling the cattle during the summer, and from the inability to carry out the system of using absorbents in winter, it is safe to say a loss of one half results—or a reduction of the value to $37.50. If a farmer have four cows this loss amounts in a year to $150. Can he not afford to haul some muck, and give some time to stabling his cattle and cleaning out his stables, for one hundred and fifty dollars? But what is this loss to the state at large?

By the last census there were in this State 139,259 milch cows. If our figures of $37.50 loss on each cow in Maine from not taking proper care of the fertilizing substances be thought too large, we will call it $30—just for the sake of even figures—and then we have a total loss to the State of $4,177,770. Then the working oxen are set down as 60,580; and other cattle, meaning we suppose young stock of all ages, as 143,272 head,—a total of 203,802 head. Now deducting for the age of the young stock, and calling the oxen and other kinds of cattle equal to 200,000 cows—a fair assumption—each entailing a similar loss,—and we have $6,000,000 to be added to the above, or a total of $10,177,770:—a surprising amount to be lost in a single year—just so much ready cash—yet an amount which we suspect falls much below the actual figures, and which might be wholly saved by a little judicious effort and care. *Is it not worth while to arrest some of this loss this very year, by summer stabling all the milch cows and other stock which runs in the home pasture, and by making some provision for a barn cellar or manure tank for use another winter?* The cost of the last mode need not be great, and the expense may be saved twice over in a single year.

A Government Report on Forestry.

Under the authority of Congress, Dr. Franklin B. Hough of Lowville, N. Y., was commissioned two years since to prepare for the national Department of Agriculture, a treatise upon Forestry; and the result of his investigations have just appeared in a report of 650 closely printed pages, illustrated to some extent by figures and diagrams.

As soon as commissioned for this task Dr. Hough entered upon its accomplishment with great activity and industry. He travelled extensively through the forest regions of the great northwest of our country, and by means of circulars and private correspondence gathered information from almost every county of every state in the Union. Besides this he has thoroughly and diligently examined all sources of information bearing upon the subject of forest management and conservancy in the old countries, and the array of foot notes and references in his report, is sufficient to indicate the vast amount of work performed in its preparation and the great range of topics connected with its treatment which have received careful attention. Indeed, whatever has had relation to the "amount of consumption, importation and exports of timber and other forest products; the probable supply for future wants; the means best adapted to the preservation and renewal of forests; the influence of forests upon climate, and the measures that have been successfully applied in foreign countries for the preservation and restoration or planting of forests"—appears to have been well and exhaustively treated; and those who are acquainted with the great acquirements of Dr. Hough, with his familiarity with almost every subject of historical and scientific inquiry, with his great diligence, and his fine, clear style—need hardly to be told that the entire work has been well done. It is much to be regretted however, that from want of a sufficient appropriation for carrying on the work of the commission, a vast collection of statistical information of great historic and economic value, as well as many useful illustrations and diagrams, were obliged to be wholly omitted, while the work was so limited in size that much matter of importance had to be entirely left out. But as it is, it is one of the most important economic and scientific reports ever issued by Government.

What it Amounts To.

"Double the amount of land sown and planted this spring that there was three or four years ago." "A greater breadth of ground put to corn and wheat this year, than in any one season for the past ten years." "More wheat sown this spring than ever." "A great revival of wheat sowing and corn planting has taken place this spring, in this county, and less potatoes have been planted."

Such are some of the statements sent us by correspondents, or given by farmers who come into our office of whom inquiries are made concerning the prospects of the season, and the amount of land planted and sown. Such a condition is general throughout the state, and correspondents all tell the same story. Increased production seems to have been the order of operations among our farmers during the past two or three years, and this has been greatly intensified during the present spring. It is just what is going to save Maine, just what is going to make her what she can be the best agricultural state in the Union.

The reports given above are significant and full of meaning. They represent the real condition of our most important fields this season, and with favorable weather will give a grand and encouraging account of themselves at the coming harvest. But just what do they mean? What is a double yield of wheat and corn for Maine, or a crop just double that of a few years ago? It will amount to fully TWO MILLION BUSHELS of corn, and THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND bushels of wheat, over and above the usual average yield of a few years since! Or, taking the figures of our last National Census as a basis, it will raise our yield of corn in 1878 to over THREE MILLION BUSHELS, and that of wheat to over FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND BUSHELS—saving to our people the good round sum of $1,880,.000 now paid for breadstuffs grown without the state, which may be devoted to other necessary and important purposes. This is just what it amounts to, and this is worth looking at and carefully considering by everybody in Maine.

Editorial Notes.

The current number of the *Bulletin of the American Jersey Cattle Club*, contains five articles by different writers, which originally appeared in the MAINE FARMER, and all copied with the proper credit—something we deem a high compliment to our journal and its correspondents.

Dr. Lapham, one of the editors of the FARMER, has handed us the following account with his cow, which explains itself and contains figures worth studying: DR. Paid for cow, Oct. 15, 1877, $30.00; for corn meal, $7.80; for shorts, $7.50; for potatoes, .83; for hay, $45.00; total $91.00. CR. By 1332 quarts of milk, at 6 cents per quart, $79.92; dressing sold, $3.00; received for cow May 10, 1878, $50.00; total, $132.92; Balance in favor of cow $41.79. Considerable milk was sold, and none for less than 7 cents per quart.

On account of the recent cold weather, there is yet ample time to put out most of the bedding plants, and they will do well even if set so late as the coming week. It will be an advantage to those intending to do ornamental planting, to send to Peter Henderson & Co., 35 Cortland Street, New York City, for some of his special dollar lots of plants wh ich are sent by mail free of expense. Among these dollar lots are eight begonias; eight dahlias; eight fuchsias; eight geraniums; four hardy shrubs; eight roses; eight lantanas; eight petunias; sixteen verbenas—and others equally as desirable. Send to him and trust to his judgment to make up a good list for you.

In that part of the town of China called the "Neck"—a narrow stretch of land extending down into China lake—great ravages among the spring lambs have lately been made by two large and mischievous dogs, and the losses from this cause foot up quite a large sum. Mr. L. B. Mitchell has had seven killed; F. S. Mitchell, eight; Mr. Hunnewell, five; D. S. Patterson, four—all being found bitten through the back and all the blood sucked out. In all some eighty lambs have been killed, it is supposed by these dogs. The lambs were handsome, large ones, would soon have been ready for market, and the loss is a heavy one. And sheep husbandry all over the State is in jeopardy from just this great drawback—the ravages of mischievous dogs. Can nothing be done to prevent such a loss, from such a cause?

Pekin Ducks.

Last week we published a cut of a pair of Light Brahmas bred at Riverside Farm. This week we publish a fine engraving of a pair of Pekin ducks from the same farm. These ducks are already famous. The Pekins from this farm have won the following premiums: Society and all specials for best collection at Maine Poultry Exhibition of 1876; second and third, on pairs at New England Poultry Exhibition of 1876, no collection premium offered; first, on trios, at Maine State Agricultural Fair of 1876; medal on pair, at United States Centennial Exhibition, 1876; first at Connecticut Poultry Show of 1878, (purchased); first, second, third and fourth, and all specials on fowls, and first, second and fourth and all specials on chicks, at Maine Poultry Show of 1878. Ten premiums offered; nine taken by Riverside Farm. The Pekins are very large in size, and are wonderful layers. Parties will do well to address, C. P. Mattocks, Portland, and enclose stamp for his illustrated catalogue.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

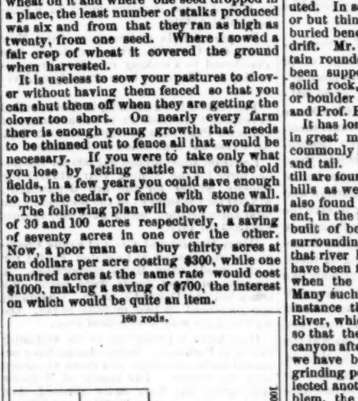
Clover as a Fertilizer---No. 2.

E. E. Parkhurst says he has thought that perhaps the farms in Maine are so small the farmers could not afford to lose the use of from two to ten acres each year for the purpose of summer fallowing. I thought I would give my experience on that point. I had a field of which a part had been manured, and the other part had had none, and had been run out by cropping. The manured part I sowed to oats, and the other I sowed to grass and clover seed without any grain, and about two bushels of plaster to the acre. The next year it was into grass, and when the grass was cut I told my men that the grass was worth as much on that as the hay and oats were on the other, at twelve dollars per ton. As soon as they stopped to figure they answered that this was so. Oats were worth 75 cents per bushel; four bushels per acre would give three dollars; cutting and threshing three dollars more—making the interest on one hundred dollars, or the value of an acre of land, besides the improvement of the land. I had another piece that had never been plowed;—it was as bad a piece as you ever saw. Before I got it plowed I had nine different men, and three times had to finish it with one old horse alone. I sowed it to clover and other grass seeds without any grain except one or two pieces on which I sowed wheat to show them that it would grow on our old fields, only plow it and rot it. Some of it I plowed four times, three times before I seeded it. I put sheep and lambs on the land and I think at the lowest you could reckon, it would pay twenty per cent interest on the sum invested.

In the fall of 1876, I plowed a part of my field. Last spring I went on to it to sow it with oats; went around the piece a few times, and told my man to drive to the cart and gather up the tools. I sold my oats before I got home. After I got my spring work done, I went upon it and sowed it to clover. I do not think there was enough feed grown on it that year for feed to pay for the seed; and, it had a good sod besides to plow in. I sowed one bushel of winter wheat on it and where one seed dropped in a place, the least number of stalks produced was six and from that they ran as high as twenty, from one seed. Where I sowed a fair crop of wheat it covered the ground when harvested.

It is useless to sow your pastures to clover without having them fenced so that you can shut them off when they are getting the clover too short. On nearly every farm there is enough young growth that needs to be thinned out to fence all that would be necessary. If you were to take only what you lose by letting cattle run on the old fields, in a few years you could save enough to buy the cedar, or fence with stone wall.

The following plan will show two farms of 30 and 100 acres respectively, a saving of seventy acres in one over the other. Now, a poor man can buy thirty acres at ten dollars per acre costing $300, while one hundred acres at the same rate would cost $1000, making a saving of $700, the interest on which would be quite an item.



The above represents a farm of one hundred acres from which is taken thirty acres and divided into fields of five acres each. These fields are each twenty by forty rods, a lane being shown in the centre by means of which the farmer can communicate with the different fields. It will take the same amount of fence to fence the thirty acres as represented, as it would to fence around the one hundred acre field. Field No. 1 is sown to grain this year and the cattle are feeding upon No. 2. They have access to No. 2 all the time and by means of the reserved plot in the centre you can let them into any of the other fields you choose. Now the water in pastures is quite an object. I have been on to most every farm in this part of the State and have found but one upon which the water could not be conveyed so that the cattle might have access to it. I will tell you at some other time how it is done. W. AREY.

Hampden.

For the Maine Farmer.

More Suggestions about Surveying.

In making a mistake, in forgetting my present high latitude, I committed what Napoleon called worse thana crime, a blunder, which will have to balance A. J.'s mistake in a short article last winter when he spoke of the orbit of Alioth. In his last article he has admitted all that I claimed, that as surveying was carried on by the majority of men it was a humbug and that even the best cannot *depend* upon the needle, but must verify. Also that he had established several true meridian lines, which I contend any competent surveyor could and should do.

Logically, A. J. is correct when he says that it is the axis of the earth and not Polaris which moves, yet I doubt not that he is guilty of using the phrase "the sun rises and sets." Custom to a certain extent makes law both for the surveyor and judge, so do acts of congress in relation to laying out new lands.

A. J. complains of my paragraphs, and says I have a hard task changing the customs of the world. It is not the customs of the world, but of Maine, that I proposed to stir, because it is not true of the world. England, France or Germany have not our loose way of running lines, as land is too valuable in those countries. When the tide turns as it inevitably will, Maine farms will be in demand, the prices will be increased and if the area is positively given it will add to their value. I am sure that the *contentious brevities* of the FARMER are doing the State good in persuading the husbandman to raise more grain. [Thank you —ED.]

I intend to be courteous; and I believe the foundation to be true, and as some surveyors seem to think that an occasional comparison with a standard will give them a correction which will enable then to work to a point, it seems necessary to show them their error. Every man who runs lines does not know as much as A. J. does, and as A. J. uses a transit, why not advocate its use by all? Where really accurate work is not needed, a pocket compass on the English pattern, is good enough to give a comparative direction.

Land at the present time in Maine is worth less than in Kansas or Nebraska; half as much as in Iowa, and one fourth as much as in Illinois. Farm produce is worth one hundred per cent. more in Maine than in the West and the yield is seventy-five per cent. more. [Hear, hear!—ED.] One of the recent locations on the Saline river in Kansas is about changing hands at twenty dollars an acre. One of the best farms in Penobscot county with excellent buildings, four hundred acres, can be bought for six thousand dollars or fifteen dollars an acre. A man can make a better living on one of Maine's played out farms, and bring it into a paying condition sooner than he can raw prarie land. A farm with buildings can be bought cheaper in Maine than raw prairie as well located, can be in Iowa. There is more trouble about boundary lines in Maine than in the West. J. W. WELLINGTON.

Orrington.

For the Maine Farmer.

Studies in Maine Surface Geology.

Distribution of the Till.

The growing science of Surface Geology is under special obligations to Mr. Warren Upham for his interesting contribution to the third volume of the N. H. Geological Report under the above title. Mr. Upham has had large experience in the field during the past few years and has made many original observations. He accepts the division of the till or boulder clay into two formations, the upper and lower till, and finds them represented throughout New Hampshire and Massachusetts. He gives sections of a large number of wells and other excavations, and from all these data he computes that there is an average depth of drift over New Hampshire of about ten feet, one third of it lower till, one third upper till, and the remainder is modified drift; that is, sand, gravel and clay, that have been classified by water. But these materials are by no means evenly distributed. In some places the ledges are bare or but thinly covered, elsewhere they are buried beneath two hundred feet or more of drift. Mr. Upham has discovered that certain rounded hills and ridges which had been supposed to be composed chiefly of solid rock, are really rounded piles of till or boulder clay, which, from their shape he and Prof. Hitchcock call lenticular hills.

It has long been known that till collected in great masses in the lee of high peaks, commonly known as the phenomena of crag and tail. But these lenticular masses of till are found on the north and south side of hills as well as in lee of them. They are also found where there is no "crag" apparent, in the form of great hills, 200 feet high, built of boulder clay piled up above the surrounding level. It seems natural enough that river beds and narrow valleys should have been filled up by the glacier, especially when the line of flow crossed the valley. Many such cases have been noticed, as for instance that old channel of the Niagara River, which was filled up by glacial drift so that the river cut out for itself a new canyon after the ice disappeared. But while we have been looking at the eroding and grinding power of the glacier, which is protected under a part of this many-sided problem, the building work of the glacier. How is it that the same agent that can grind and plane off the rocks with such vast power, can also heap up great rounded masses of crushed rock, and that too, under the ice? In this connection I remember in substance an illustration once used by Prof. Shaler of Cambridge. Take, said he, a board and sprinkle it evenly with sand. Rub another board back and forth over it and the sand will soon be found to have collected in ridges along the lines af least pressure; in like manner would the crushed materials under a glacier tend to form in ridges.

We have reason now to go in our theory a step beyond this tendency of the till to form the ridge, and add a tendency to also form the dome or rounded ridge.

We have in Maine very many instances of these lenticular or rounded masses, also of the ridge. Of the latter I will instance some ridges found a little west of Freedom village. Some of these masses of till once dammed the Androscoggin. "Tails," or piles of till, can be found south of most of our hills, *especially if there is a pond or level ground to the north.* There are many instances also of deep accumulations of till on the northern slopes of hills. This Kent's Hill is a good example. No well on the northern slope of the hill has reached the solid rock; and the till must therefore be over fifty feet deep. On the hills that skirt the Sandy River valley on the south the till is unusually deep and of fine materials.

There is another feature in the distribution of the till which deserves mention. Along the sides or near the foot of long or gently sloping hills may not rarely be seen one or more somewhat indistinct terraces. In or near them may often be found banks of sand or clay, and these might be the result of ordinary surface wash of rains. But some of these terraces are of boulder clay, with fewer boulders however and finer materials than usual in the upper till, and they show decided marks of stratification along cuts and wash-outs. These terraces have sometimes been regarded as old beaches, but there are none which I have examined which I can regard as such. They are found at all elevations above the sea, and they are often not horizontal, but run obliquely and irregularly along the slope. Often when looking at them I cannot help thinking that they mark a sliding down of materials from the upper slopes. If we adopt the theory that the upper till is composed of the materials which were in the ice of the glacier, then it would naturally follow that we ought to have such terraces. When the ice was nearly all melted it would be overlaid with considerable masses of glacial debris which, under favorable circumstances would form a plastic or oozy mass, and on slopes would tend to flow downward, the flow being modified by the ice surface.

It is too early to generalize much on this subject. We need more facts. The object of this article is to only refer to the subject in outline, with the hope of attracting the attention of observers to these deep accumulation of drift, and thus facilitate work in the future. If we knew where in Maine are the wells in hard-pan soil that are more than fifty feet deep, we would be greatly helped in mapping those areas of deep accumulation of till. The wells in fact are sometimes the only way we have of knowing what is below the surface.

How to Dig a Well

geologically. Keep a record of what formations are found and the depth of each. When a thorough geological survey of the state is made, such records will often prove of great value. Anyone can make a record that will be of real use, if he keeps his eyes open. One of the best I have seen was made for me by a young man, Mr. L. Robinson, of the town of Palmyra, who also sent me some marine shells found while digging the well, thus showing that the sea once reached to near the village of Hartland. In ordinary upland the following are the usual formations—first, the surface soil and upper layer of the till or boulder clay. Boulders are plentiful, often large, seldom scratched or grooved, most of fragments of hard rock are angular, color brownish and yellowish,—owing to the oxidation of the iron. Next below comes the lower till, distinguished from the upper by the less number of large bouiders, stones are all or most of them rounded, scratched and often ground flatish or two sided. The mass is decidedly compact, forming a very hard "pan," growing less firm farther down, sometimes showing layers in which sand or gravel predominates, and occasionally containing organic remains. Its prevailing color is blueish or grayish. If shells or other remains of animal or neglected life be found in boulder clay, or indeed in any formation, it should especially be noted and the fossils preserved. GEO. H. STONE.

Kent's Hill.

For the Maine Farmer

Horsebacks—Once More.

In my first article on horsebacks, I advanced the theory that there was a period in the earth's history when all the loose material on its surface-soil, sand, rocks and what we now term subsoil was commingled with water and at times with ice, probably at a time we now call winter, and that the water was so agitated at times as to bring the small particles in contact with the larger ones, scouring and polishing them, heaving them into larger mounds and ridges which we now call "horsebacks." I now call attention to the evidence of these facts.

In cutting through one of these ridges one can hardly fail to notice different layers of sand, coarse gravel, and sometimes rocks, with all the appearance of being the shore on which, at some time, a mighty current dashed with fury; and on digging on the opposite side of horsebacks the same appearances present themselves from an opposite direction indicating that here two counter currents met and formed what is now known as a horseback. In digging for gravel for a dam in the one alluded to near Hunter's Mills in Clinton, the indications above named were so unmistakable that they were noticed and spoken of by the workmen, all agreeing that the ridge must have been made by dashing waves of water. Since then I have made excavations in quite a number of these horsebacks mostly in the northern part of Hancock county, and have everywhere noticed the same indications.

An additional proof is furnished that these horsebacks are composed of atoms and materials that have been transported from a distance by some force, in the fact that the polished pebbles of which they are largely composed were evidently detached from some bed rock north of where we now find it. In digging for gravel for dams north of the town of Aurora, we find occasionally a red polished pebble, and a few miles north there is a vein of red bed rock quite narrow, and in places it is thrown up into fragments, indicating volcanic action; in others there is conglomerate rocks, where many different rocks have been melted and run together, but largely composed of these red rocks. If any professional geologist who is a candid enquirer after truth, will go with me and examine some of these horsebacks, I think he will be convinced that Professor Agassiz's theory of an ice period when the earth's surface was bound in ice several thousand feet thick, is a delusion. Although a great scientist, and sincere enquirer after truth, yet he is liable to have been mistaken in the field of speculation, where the facts are against his theories. Another proof that the red pebbles that we find were detached and carried southward where we now find them in horsebacks and other places, sometimes on the north side of the highest hills, is found in the fact that in digging into the earth, north of this vein of red stone no specimens of the red rocks are found. I have my theory about how all this was caused, and though it is all guess work except so far as known facts corroborate it, I will in another paper give my views on the subject, and they may be taken for what they are worth. I should be pleased at some future time to go with some of our professed geologists who are teaching geology in our colleges, and examine the horseback a few miles south of Pittsfield village and a mile or two north. I think they would there get facts that would be of great value to them in teaching geology. DAVID BROWN.

Hampden.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes from West Oxford.

The spring was very forward with us, two weeks ahead of common years, and grass is now looking very well indeed, and gives promises of a good crop, as it is well set, and haying will come on earlier than usual. The apple crop looks promising, for no one ever saw a fuller blossom than now, and as the caterpillars are very scarce we hope for a full crop. The small fruits of all kinds are equally promising. Farmers have nearly finished planting, although the weather has been very cold for two weeks, with some frost. A great acreage of corn and grain has been put in, while potatoes are planted with more caution as farmers intend to plant what they fight for against the beetles, and no more.

Many farmers are planting beets quite freely; not for sugar, but for meat, as we consider sugar beets worth more than ten cents per bushel for hogs and cattle, as we think them worth more than potatoes to feed out, and who would think of raising potatoes for such prices? We do not see why the State could not encourage her farmers fully as much by paying them six cents per bushel as it does to pay it to outside parties, and then perhaps our young men would stay at home and raise them. The potato beetle has made his appearance and is looking for sprouts. More cows and more pigs, is the talk of farmers in this section, and as pigs are worth one dollar, and plenty at that, it looks as though the "Oxford bears" would raise their own meat.

Denmark, May 27. C. B. SMITH.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes of an Eastern Trip—I.

The Outlook.

Your correspondent left the Kennebec on May 15th passing through Waldo, Piscataquis and Aroostook counties. The Spring has been one of the earliest known for many years, and I find all along the route that farmers are nearly through planting. I never saw the fields and pastures when they looked so fresh and green, with so much feed on them as now. Grass never looked better at this season of the year than it does at present, and if we have a wet June farmers will secure a heavy crop of hay. I hear no complaint of grass being spring killed.

The trees have leaved out and are as far advanced now as we commonly see them by the first of June. I notice that the apple and plum trees are blossoming out very fully, and if we have nothing to injure them we may look for an abundant fruit harvest this fall. It is thought by orchardists that the blossoms were not far enough advanced to be injured by the late cold weather and frosts.

I am glad to learn that farmers are sowing more wheat this spring than ever before. I have talked with many farmers who will more than double their wheat crop this year. Should we have a favorable season for wheat and corn, we may expect to see the best crop ever grown in Maine. Many of the best farmers in the State believe we can grow our own bread, and will make a renewed effort to do it this coming year. More corn and wheat and less potatoes, is the word among farmers everywhere.

I found a pleasant home and was kindly cared for through the storm with one of your subscribers, Mr. J. C. Emerson of Lincoln. Mr. Emerson has an excellent farm with good buildings, and the best herd of Hereford cattle to be found in North Penobscot. He has taken special pains to keep his strain of blood pure and it wants only a look at his cattle to show how well he has succeeded. He also has a very fine flock of sheep which he is improving by careful breeding. He tells me that he has thirty acres in crops this year. There are some excellent farms in Lincoln and vicinity. Lincoln Village is an active, thrifty, growing place with a good water power, which might afford a large business could it be utilized or occupied by manufacturing establishments. Interested parties looking for such an opening, will do well to visit Lincoln.

The Lumbering Interest.

While at Bangor I learned that the prospects for the lumbermen are far better than last year. The drives are nearly all in, and there has been a large amount of logs cut the past winter and the Spring has been favorable for getting them out. I noticed large quantities all up and down the river as I came up; the mills are all running, and parties are getting orders for lumber at more favorable prices, which is going to give a new stimulus to this business on the Penobscot waters.

On arriving at Houlton I find it keeping pace with the hard times and business is quite lively. This is truly a smart, enterprising, growing town; several new branches of industry have been started here, and new buildings are being erected, while everything indicates a healthy growth seen in but few towns of its size in the State. The temperance reform has been most thorough here, and there is not an open bar in town. J. P. C.

Houlton, May 21.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes from York County.—I.

Farmers along the Saco river have been very active the past week plowing and putting in crops; the cool and dry weather favoring, and a large amount of land has been well handled. Farm help is abundant at $10 to $15 per month, or 50 to 75 cts. per day. A market gardener in Biddeford says plenty of help is offered at the latter price the men boarding themselves.

Fearing the ravages of the potato bug less are being planted than last season. The bugs were reported making their first appearance on early potatoes the 17th. Grass is looking very promising; also winter wheat as far as I have seen it growing. Apple trees are blooming full and a good crop is expected. Orchards are looking much more vigorously, (both young and old trees) than in Kennebec county where disease has made such ravages.

One of your Saco subscribers manages to make his sheep pay liberally by buying in the fall at $3.00 per head. He commences feeding with good hay and one-half pint of corn to each daily, increasing to a pint after lambs are dropped; keeping his sheep up until he sells to the butcher, (about the 1st of June). He then expects to get $5.00 a head for sheep and lambs. He has been offered $5.00 for some of his lambs already (May 21). I was surprised to see his sheep and lambs so fat and quiet in the barn, but a sample of the sweet "second crop" of fine hay upon which they are kept told the story. Sheep estimated to dress fifty pounds and give a heavy fleece or pelt; lambs thirty pounds. Thirteen ewes dropped twenty lambs—six were given away and thirteen strong ones are now left—all but one having had full rations.

I found H. B. Knight of Saco at work with his horse team preparing for corn. One of the horses was rather noted for age and past profit—a breeding mare, bright and active although thirty-three years old She has raised eleven colts the young one is two years old. The price reported for three of her colts is $2,700, $1,000 and $900. A glance at Mr. Knight's farming operations told that he was a successful farmer. He said he came on to this small farm (20 acres under cultivation) nine years ago when it cut but four tons of hay. Last season the crop was estimated at 23 tons—after clearing up waste land, saving in barn cellar and judiciously applying manure all on the surface and thoroughly working it in with a pulverizing harrow. He has two hundred crops of corn and potatoes without dressing in the hill with a shovelfull as is commonly practised in this section.

I noticed a small grass field which gave promise of all the hay that could be well cured on the land. It was sown to oats two years ago, and when over five feet high they were turned under (a chain guard being attached to the plow to drag them down). Then a light coat of manure was harrowed in and grass seed sown in March following, giving a good crop of hay the same season. T.

For the Maine Farmer.

"Our Early Spring."

I have noticed in the columns of your valuable paper, pieces written by men from different parts of the State, saying that this spring was two weeks earlier than last. Now I will say to the readers of the FARMER that the season in this section of the State is fully two weeks later than last spring. It is so cold and wet that what crops there are in the ground make slow progress, and those who have low, moist land have scarcely made a beginning. People in this town and vicinity are "growing wise" (in my estimation) by planting less of potatoes and sowing more of wheat. I think the acreage of wheat in this town the present spring will be double that of last year, while the acreage of potatoes will be about one-half that of last year. All of this we must admit is on account of the present low price of potatoes. Were they bringing the round price of one dollar per bushel, we should see every man that had an acre of land would turn it over and plant it to potatoes without thinking (as was the case last year) whether they would be worth digging on account of the scanty amount of manure (if any) they received, or that they would realise even the fifteen cents that they are now getting. I say plant less of them and it will be better for the land and as well for our pockets. M. N. J.

Swanville, May 23.

For the Maine Farmer.

Farmers, Try It!

Just for one season stable you cattle and litter them thoroughly, and you will be surprised next fall at the difference between the large pile of rich dressing that will have accumulated in your barn cellars or under your shed roof with all the liquid retained in it, and the small amount that you usually obtain of that which has been leached and dried and scattered over the yard all summer with the liquid all evaporated or washed away. For littering use anything that will absorb: muck, sand, sawdust or spent tan, and don't be afraid of sawdust, I don't think it will damage the land for I have used some for years and should have used more if I could have obtained it handily. Many of us farmers can remember going in olden times in our father's back field and picking strawberries from the large vines growing in the rank grass along side of an old rotten log or log pile. Now what but decayed wood gave to these vines and grass this luxuriant growth? I am now using sand, and for summer use like it the best of anything. It is neat and clean, and the milker with a card or an old broom can very quickly clean from half a dozen cows every thing that should not be allowed on them during the process of milking.

Beside keeping the drop or trench supplied with dry sand I keep the raised floor covered from one to two inches deep for the animals to stand and lie upon which, they find much more comfortable than the hard floor. If the sand is somewhat damp when it is thrown upon the floor it will work back dry by the time it is wanted in the drop. Millions of dollars have been spent by the farmers of this country for foreign fertilizers which ought and might have been saved if a more careful system had been observed in stabling their cattle during summer, in littering their stock, and in utilizing the liquid manure. JOTHAM WESTON.

Skowhegan.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter about Dead River Farms.

I saw an inquiry in the FARMER some time since for information about the Dead River country, and as I have not seen any reply, I will furnish you with what information I have been able to obtain.

There is plenty of good land on the Dead River that is not taken up, that can be bought at reasonable rates. There are also good farms continually in market. At Dead River there is good settling land owned by Gen. Franklin Smith of Waterville, and M. Steward, Esq., North Anson. Coburn & Hill of Skowhegan also have some very nice land beside many others. At Flagstaff, Eustis, Coplin and Kenebago there is also room for industrious laboring people.

Let those who wish to till a fertile soil visit the Dead River valley and look at the farms of S. & D. Parsons, C. Wing, F. J. Eaton, J. R. Files, W. S. Gammon and many others. Twenty-five bushels of wheat is not above the average acreage; 200 to 400 bushels potatoes, and 40 bushels oats are the common yield per acre. The sugar beet industry is represented by J. D. Howett who raised 300 bushels on a plat 25x135 feet and is confident he can raise 2000 bushels per acre in his field.

I would say if any one wishes to locate on Dead River, let him visit the place and make his own selection of land and he can purchase it at a reasonable rate.

Dead River. F. J. WILLS.

Maine State Fair.

List of Premiums for the Sixteenth Exhibition to be held at Portland, September 17-20, 1878.

OFFICERS. B. F. Hamilton, Biddeford, President; A. L. Dennison, Portland, Secretary; W. P. Hubbard, Bangor, Treasurer; W. F. Garcelon, Lewiston, R. M. Hight, Skowhegan, W. W. Ayer, Freedom, D. M. Dunham, Bangor, Trustees. All entries should be made to the secretary.

CLASS I.—CATTLE.

Shorthorns—Sweepstakes. The Society Medal is offered for the best bull of any age of this breed; also one for the best cow or heifer of the same breed; open to competition for prize animals and to animals owned in Maine. No animals under one year of age shall compete for this premium.

[NOTE. The sums given below refer respectively to the 1st, 2d and 3d premium offered, in the several classes.]

Herd Premium. For the best Shorthorn bull, and not less than four or more than six cows or heifers, not less than one year old, belonging to any one person, $20, 10. Bulls. Three years old and upward, 15, 8; two years old and under three, 10, 5; one year old and under two, 5, 3; best bull calf, 3, 2. Cows, heifers and heifer calves. Cows, 4 years old and upward, $10, 6; three years old and under four, 7, 5; two years old and under three, 5, 3; one year old and under two, 3, 2; best heifer calf, 3, 1.

[The same premiums as the above in all divisions are offered for Devons, Ayrshires, Herefords, Jerseys and Holsteins, as are offered for Shorthorns.]

Grades. Animals in this class are to be raised by the exhibitor. Herd premiums. For best cows or heifers, not less than five in number, belonging to one person, silver medal. Bulls. Three years old and upward, $7, 5; one year old and under three, 4, 3. Cows and heifers. Dairy and stock qualities to be considered. Cows four years old and upward, $7, 5; three years old and under four, 4, 3; heifers two years old and under three, 3, 2; heifers under two years old, 2, 1; calf, 1.

CLASS II.—WORKING OXEN, PULLING OXEN.

Working Oxen. Best yoke, 5 years old and over, $10, 7; four years old and under five, 8, 5; three years old and under four, 5, 4; two years old and under three, 4, 3; one year old and under two, 3, 2. All oxen and steers entered for premiums are required to have their age and correct height marked upon the card attached to the yoke.

Trained Steers. For the best pair of trained steers by boy under 15 years old, $6, 4.

The committee will see the cattle tested at the drag, reasonably loaded, and also with the cart. They will require them to be shown by moving them forward and backward, turning them to the right and to the left without a load In attaching them to the cart, they shall be brought to it first on the left, then to the right. The cart will be moved forward; and also by attaching the oxen with their heads to the cart to propel it backwards. Any driver exercising cruelty or using profanity while driving, shall be immediately ruled off the ground by the Committee.]

County Teams. For the best county team of not less than 10 yoke, $35, 15, 10. An extrance fee of ten per cent. upon the aggregate amount of premiums will be charged on entries of pulling oxen and county teams.

Pulling Oxen. Grand trial of pulling oxen on cart and drag; size and weight to be considered. Over 7 feet 4 inches, $25, 15, 10; under 7 feet 4 inches, 15, 10, 5.

CLASS III.—HORSES.

An entrance fee of ten per cent. upon the aggregate amount of premiums on each number in this class will be charged upon all horses.

In testing the speed of horses, each animal four years old and over is to go to carriage, to weigh, including driver, not less than one hundred pounds at starting. In making the awards in this class, the general good qualities, such as style, action, constitution, and enduring properties, as well as the speed of the animal, are to be taken into consideration.

Stallions competing for premiums shall have been owned and kept in Maine for service at least six months prior to the exhibition.

Stallions for general use. Five years old and over, $25, 15, 5; four years old and under five, 15, 10, 5; three years old and under four, 10, 10, 5; draft stallions of any pure blood, 25, 15; mares with foal by their sides, 15, 10, 5; geldings and mares, style, action and road qualities considered, four years old and over, 15, 10, 5; geldings and fillies, three years old and under four, 10, 5; stallions, geldings and fillies, two years old and under three, 10, 5; one year old and under two, 10, 5; draft horses to be tested, best pair draft horses, 15, 10; best single draft horses, 8, 5; gentlemen's driving horses to be driven by owners, and shown to carriage, action, style, speed, endurance, etc., to be considered, 25, 10.

CLASS IV.—SHEEP.

Certificate of age must accompany the entry. All breeds shall be registered where there is one. Ewes over two years entered for premium must have living lambs the last spring, and suckled them for three months during this season. The facts must be certified, and evidence furnished at time of entry. The ages of all animals must be given, and satisfactory evidence furnished if

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, June 8, 1878.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage Free to all Subscribers.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers the printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post-office direction or to discontinue his paper, must commun icate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. J. P. CLARK, our agent, will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island during May and June.

Mr. S. N. TABER, our agent, will call upon our subscribers in York county during May and June.

Mr. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county during June.

Peace Prospects.

The war-cloud which has darkened the east for the past few months is disappearing, and there is every indication that the complications growing out of the conquest of Turkey which have so seriously threatened the peace of Europe, will be adjusted without the arbitrament of arms. We have earnestly hoped for this result from the beginning, and our hope has been strengthened by the delay, and apparent hesitancy of each of the two leading parties to the quarrel, while making gigantic preparations, to strike the first blow. Both England and Russia have developed immense strength by their warlike preparations, and had hostilities been once commenced, it cannot be doubted that the most sanguinary struggle of modern times would immediately have followed. It was doubtless these mighty preparations, coupled with the uncertainty of the issue, that induced both parties to pause and consider before advancing beyond that point from which there could be no recession.

The favorable change in the aspect of affairs is the result of important concessions by the parties most interested, brought about by the friendly advice and interference of Germany. This great power being on friendly terms with both England and Russia, and for the most part a disinterested spectator of what was going on, was in a position to give advice without exciting jealousy. The master spirit in bringing about the new and improved condition of things, is Bismarck, who has labored most earnestly to prevent a further resort to arms, and has shown himself as potent and successful in his efforts at peace-making, as he has heretofore been in diplomacy and statesmanship. His friendly interference and advice were timely and promise the best results.

The agreement arrived at between England and Russia, as published in the papers of both countries, provides that in European Turkey, Bulgaria proper shall be governed by a Prince and the balance by a Christian Governor, and both be independent of Turkey. This is a staggering blow to the Ottoman government, reducing its hold on Europe to a small strip of defenceless territory which will be liable at any and all times to be encroached upon and overrun by ambitious and predatory neighbors. In Asiatic Turkey, Russia receives the important port of Batum, agreeing to return Bayazid which is now occupied by the Russian troops to the Porte. The Czar promises not to extend his Asiatic frontier beyond this, nor to exact any further indemnity in territory. The question of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus is left unchanged, to be discussed by the Congress which will assemble some time this month. Bulgaria is to be divided by the Balkans, but the southern part is not to extend to the Ægean sea. The Turkish troops are to be withdrawn from Bulgaria at once. England will suggest at the Congress the reorganization of Bulgaria by Europe, and will discuss the question of Russian occupation of Roumania. The question of indemnity to Russia is also to be considered, and the Congress, among other things, will be asked to reorganize the Greek Provinces.

The German government has already issued the invitations to the Congress which are signed by Prince Bismarck, and the Congress will assemble at Berlin. It is expected to continue in session for two months, and it is hoped that all questions at issue, will be submitted and amicably arranged. It will be made up of the best diplomatic talent in Europe, for no power will dare to risk its great interests in any but the ablest hands. The preliminary agreement is fair, and easily understood, but the general matters left to the decision of the Congress, will require much careful thought. It is to be hoped that such an adjustment of all the questions may be made, as shall be in the interest of humanity and progress.

The prospect of a peaceful solution of these troublesome questions is a matter for general congratulation among all civilized people. It will be another signal triumph of the Christian principles of peace and good-will over the vindictive and bloody code of the ancients. Besides, it is far better for the two leading parties in interest. Russia will obtain a fair recompense for the great sacrifices made in behalf of the Sclavic Christians, and England will be made sure that her interests will not be jeopardized by the conquest of Turkey. By the terms of the preliminary agreement, England frees herself from the opprobrium of supporting Turkish despotism and misrule, of which she has long been accused, and not without cause; and if the letter and spirit of the agreement shall be fully carried out, it will put an end to Turkish rule in Europe in a very short time.

☞Dea. Gideon Barton, of whom we have frequently made mention, died at his home in Windsor on Thursday last, aged nearly 93 years. He was the son of Dr. Stephen Barton, who came from Oxford, Mass., and was an early settler of Vassalboro, but when he was quite young, his father returned to Oxford and remained there several years. Returning to Maine, he went to Windsor when 18 years of age and settled on the farm where he died. He married Sarah Pierce of Windsor, and had by her thirteen children, nine of whom are still living, as follows: Mrs. Clara Poor, Grove street, Augusta; Mr. Samuel P. Barton of Windsor, farmer; Mrs. Tarbell of Augusta; Rufus P. Barton of Windsor, farmer; Gideon Barton, Jr., of Windsor; Theodore Barton, on the home farm; B. F. Barton of Waterville, for many years dry goods dealer in this city; Sumner Barton, on the police force in this city; Mrs. Sarah E. Morse, Grove street, Augusta. It was only a few days before his death that we met Deacon Barton on our streets, walking as erect as he did fifty years ago. All his faculties were in full force, his memory not in the least impaired. He delighted to converse on past events, and relate the experiences of his youthful days. He was one of the fathers in the Baptist denomination in Maine, and in his death that branch of the Christian church loses one of its most valuable members. Had Deacon Barton lived to the 18th of the present month, he would have completed his 93rd year. He had been a widower 44 years.

☞Mr. Cyrus Bishop one of the original subscribers to this paper, and a constant patron since that time, died in Winthrop on Sunday last, aged 80 years, four months and one week. He was an intelligent and successful farmer, and a good citizen.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. Dr. John O. Webster has been appointed on the Augusta Board of Pension Examining Surgeons in the place of Dr. W. Toward.——Col. J. M. Haynes has gone to Europe.——Mr. E. H. Besse, formerly of this city, a member of Bates College Theological School, died Friday.——Coal is arriving quite freely at our wharves and is selling at reasonable rates.——There were quite a number of runaways on Water street Thursday. Theodore Saunders and wife were riding in an open wagon near the railroad crossing, foot of Rine's hill, when the horse became frightened at the sound made by blowing off steam from a locomotive. The animal ran, throwing out Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, and injuring the latter quite severely, though no bones were broken. She was taken to her home and was quite comfortable next day. The carriage of Mr. H. M. Leighton was struck, and his daughter Susie thrown out and dragged some distance, though strange to say not badly injured. Several teams were started during the melee, and there were lively times about the street for a few moments. The double team of A. L. Moshier of Week's Mills, ran away, and the horses dashed against the Farmers' Hotel.——Randall Church of Augusta is 97 years of age.——Danforth's saloon located at the upper end of the street was searched last week, and a quantity of the ardent found.——Rev, S. G. Sargent and wife celebrated the fortieth anniversary of their marriage at their home on Green street, Wednesday evening of last week. A large number of their friends were present, and the gifts were appropriate to the occasion.——Mr. W. M. Wyman, student in the Dirigo Business College, has shown us a drawing of President Lincoln, which evinces much taste and skill in the use of the pen.——Mr. Geo. O. Tobey and wife were thrown from their carriage on Grove street last week, and Mrs. Tobey quite severely hurt. The wagon was overturned in consequence of the wheel striking a pile of earth which had been thrown out by one of the water companies.——Messrs. John B. Shaw and J. M. Cross were chosen jurors to serve in the June term of the Superior Court.——There was a frost on low grounds in this vicinty Saturday morning. ——The high school scholars netted $32 by their recent entertainment.——The steamer Henry Morrison will begin her regular trips between this city and Squirrel Island about the middle of June.——Rev. Mr. Ecob preached his last sermon Sunday, previous to his vacation, at the Granite Church. He is soon to leave on a six month's trip to Europe.——Mr. Jesse Johnson has opened bath rooms in connection with his barbar saloon in Allen's new block on water street. ——The man with the trained mice has been here.——The property of the Augusta Literary and Library Association, including over two thousand volumes of books are advertized to be sold at auction on Thursday of next week.——The Augusta band will give a concert this (Thursday) evening, in front of the Court house.——The treasurer of St. Mark's Home gratefully acknowledges the following donations for the month of May: Mrs. Allan Lambard, quarterly donation, $26.00; Mr. and Mrs. Lithgow, $10.00; Miss S. Snow, Brunswick, $25.00; Mrs. B. G. Davis, 5 window shades; Mrs. J. G. Blaine, asparagus; apron sale, sugar and cake; Central fish market, 1 shad; S. S. Brooks & Co., 6 papers of carpet tacks; Mrs. Tobey, butter; Mr. B. S. Wood, beets and turnips; Miss A. M. Williams, butter, asparagus and rhubarb.

CITY AFFAIRS. The regular meeting of the Board of Aldermen was held Saturday. A petition relative to licensing meat carts was referred to the City Solicitor. Geo. W. Pillsbury, assistant engineer resigned and A. P. Small was chosen in his place. It was voted not to license the sale of fireworks and that the city ordinance relating to the explosion and burning of fireworks in the streets of the city, be strictly enforced. It was voted to lay out and build the new road in "Britt's gully," as prayed for by A. G. Thomas and others; to build a culvert, as prayed for by H. K. Choate and J. B. Dyer; that a suitable concrete sidewalk be built on Northern avenue from the store of J. B. Dyer westerly towards the Christian church, as far as practicable the present season; also that a concrete sidewalk be built on the east side of Gage street, from the top of Rines' hill to J. D. Brooks' lot; and that Swan street be prepared for concrete.

Aldermen Walker and Townsend were appointed to contract with the Augusta Water Company for water. Voted, that the sidewalk on East Chestnut street be repaired, as prayed for by D. A. Cony, Wm. H. Libby and others. A committee consisting of the City Treasurer and Finance committee was appointed to investigate the city's resources and liabilities.

GOOD TEMPLARS. We are indebted to Mr. Geo. E. Brackett, Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Maine, for the printed proceedings of the 20th annual session held at Saco, in April last. We have already printed the statistics of the order as given in the reports of the Grand Officers. The report of proceedings is from the press of F. G. Rich & Co., Portland.

☞A sail boat containing six persons, at the moment of casting off from the steamer Belle Brown at lower steamboat wharf in Calais Tuesday afternoon, suddenly capsized, throwing the whole party into the water. Before assistance could be rendered, Horace Pittigrove of St. Andrews and Capt. O. B. Rideout, Jr., of Calais were drowned. Their bodies have been recovered.

☞The report of Mr. Nye, Maine Commissioner of insurance shows that 91,750 policies terminated in this State last year, and 72,071 were issued. The amount of insurance nevertheless increased more than a million dollars. The small policies were abandoned; 46,048 of them lapsed during the year, and 20,832 were surrendered. The rest expired or were changed.

☞Fowler, Hamlin and Smith sold on Tuesday 3000 yards of dress goods at six cts. per yard, which cost them from 12 1-2 to 25 cents. They now announce that they will sell all their woolen goods at and less than cost, and Ladies' suits at great bargains. They have a large assortment of carpets, silks etc., etc.

☞One of our subscribers, Mr. Ambrose Glidden of Whitefield, sends us four eggs, all laid by the same hen which average one fourth of a pound each in weight. The hen is of the common breed and produces one of these large eggs one day in a week. On other days she lays an egg of ordinary size.

☞We desire to call attention to the advertisement of Erastus Haskell, Esq., who is the oldest dealer in boots shoes and rubbers in this city. Mr. Haskell has a large and well selected stock of goods and the public can rely upon being well served at his establishment.

STATE AFFAIRS. The Council adjourned Wednesday. No pardons were granted and the question of an abatement of Maine Central Railroad tax, was postponed. This week the Governor and Council visited the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Hartford, Conn.

☞A grand vocal and instrumental concert will be given at the First Baptist church in Augusta, on Tuesday evening of next week, consisting of songs, duets, solos, &c. Admission 25 cents.

☞The Law Term for the middle District closed its session Wednesday. The cases of Savage of Belgrade and Gilman of Waterville are to be argued at Portland.

MEMORIAL DAY. The day was very generally observed in Maine. In Augusta the soldier's graves were decorated in the afternoon. The procession was made up of Seth Williams Post of Augusta, J.B. Hubbard Post of Hallowell, the Capital Guards and citizens in carriages and a foot. In the evening Judge Wm.P. Whitehouse presided and an oration was delivered by P.M. Fogler. Music was furnished by the Augusta and Hallowell bands.

The services at Hallowell took place in the forenoon. The address was by Dr.J.O Webster of Augusta.

At Gardiner, the exercises were conducted by Heath Post, and H. M. Heath, Esq., of Augusta, a son of the soldier for whom the Post is named, was the orator of the day.

In Portland an eloquent address was delivered by Gen. C. P. Mattocks.

At Calais, memorial day was observed with appropriate ceremonies. The soldiers and sailors with relatives and friends met at St. Croix hall at two o'clock. Music was furnished by the Calais band. An oration was delivered by Rev. C.G. McCully, after which the procession marched to the cemetry. The graves were strewn with flowers and wreaths, a salute fired, and the procession returned to the city at five o'clock.

At Eastport, there was a procession formed by Post Roach of the Grand Army, the municipal officers and one engine company. The address was given by Rev. Mr. Hardy.

The Bradbury post of Machias celebrated the day there. Music was furnished by the Machias cornet band. N. B. Nutt, of Eastport, delivered the oration. Decoration services were held in the afternoon.

At Gorham Memorial Day was appropriately celebrated. The Gorham Band furnished music, Judge Waterman presided. Rev. Messrs. Colby and Huntington officiated, the ladies decorated the soldiers monument and the graves, and Judge Kingsbury delivered an address.

At Gray the graves were decorated, Rev. Mr. Bean officiating, the Gray Cornet Band furnished music, and Hon. W. H. Vinton, and J. D. Anderson, Esq., made addresses.

The Cimbria, at Southwest Harbor, was beautifully decorated with flags in honor of the day and the Russians set the American flag at the main and mizzen.

At Bangor the procession comprised St. John's and the Bangor bands, B. H. Beale Post, Kenduskeag Post, Jameson Guards, Coburn Cadets from Maine State College and the Knights of St Patrick. The exercises at Mount Hope consisted of prayer by the Rev. F. T. Hazlewood, music by the bands, singing by the Penobscot Quartette, reading of the roll of honor and address by General Thomas W. Hyde of Bath.

The exercises at Biddeford embraced music, both vocal and instrumental; prayer, reading of a poem by Mrs. Joseph T. Mason, and an oration by Governor Connor.

BARNUM'S GREAT SHOW. "The Greatest Show on Earth," organized by the great public caterer, Phineas T. Barnum, will exhibit in this city on Wednesday, the 12th, inst. This mammoth exhibition far exceeds anything in the show line which has ever travelled through the country. One of the most important features of the show is a troupe of twenty trained stallions of great beauty and intelligence, from the Royal stables, of Germany, Russia, Italy and Tartary. These noble animals perform many astonishing evolutions under the guidance of their trainer, Mr. Carl Antony. Mr. Charles Fish, the best of the bare-back riders appears twice in each entertainment. Mr. Charles Reed exhibits some splendid riding, and the Miaco brothers excite great merriment by their comical antics. The Japanese Satsuma appears in his wonderful balancing tricks, which set the laws of gravation at defiance. Miss Katie Stokes does a graceful bare-back act; Mr. James Cook and Miss Jennie Watson appear together in a double act of equestrianism, and two performing bears shuffle through a number of tricks, and perform an act on horseback in their clumsy but comical fashion. There are five clowns, among them Mr. Holloway from London, to whom Mr. Barnum pays the largest salary any clown ever received. Mr. Batchelor performs his astonishing feat of turning a triple somersault over the backs of six elephants. There are many other acts and scenes that we cannot even enumerate, and in addition there are all sorts of curiosities, natural and mechanical, forming an exceedingly interesting museum. There is an enormous giant, eight feet six inches high, who weighs seven hundred pounds. A tiny dwarf, the tattooed Greek, Captain Costentenous, and a variety of automata. The menagerie contains a fine collection of wild beast. Barnum will also visit Rockland, June 10th, Bath, 11th, Waterville, 13th, Belfast, 14th, Bangor, 15th, and Lewiston, 17th.

☞Rev. Charles C. Knowlton of the East Maine Conference attempted suicide at Rockland last week by hanging. Some six months ago on account of over-work and nervous prostrations, he left his church at Boothbay, Me., and went to Clifton Springs, New York, for treatment. He returned to his wife's home in Rockland two months ago no better. His grandfather and uncle are said to have committed suicide. On Saturday he was still alive, though unconscious, and with no hopes of his recovery. He was an active worker and highly esteemed by the Methodists of Maine. He died Wednesday.

☞The Kennebec Association for the Protection of Fish and Game at its last meeting, after refering in a preamble, to the importance of restocking the Kennebec river with food-fish, and giving an abstract of the Statutes of Maine relating to fish-ways, passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Kennebec Association for the protection of Fish and Game, respectfully and earnestly request the Fish Commissioners of the State of Maine to immediately take measures to procure the building of a suitable fish-way over the Kennebec Dam at Augusta; and that the Association pledges itself to use every legitimate means in its power to aid in the speedy building of said fish-way.

DEATH OF A FORMER RESIDENT OF MAINE. Col. Henry Little died in Boston recently at the age of 90 years. He was a native of New Hampshire, but in early life removed to this state where for 65 years he was a successful merchant, doing business in Ellsworth, Bucksport and Bangor. He was made a Master Mason in Rising Virtue Lodge, in Bangor, in 1809. He served in the war of 1812 as lieutenant. His wife, who died only five days ago, was the daughter of the late Hon. Ephraim Goodale of Orrington.

☞Steamer Samoset, from Boothbay, arrived at Bath on Wednesday with John C. Baker, 70 years old, and his son, both of Edgecomb, who were picked up in the sea, where they had been for two hours, the son sustaining the father with one hand, while with the other he clung to a capsized boat. They report that a scow and steamer passed quite near and refused assistance, although a man came out the wheel house of the latter and looked at them in answer to their call.

☞It is stated that the silver mine recently discovered in Sullivan, Hancock county, contains vein-bearing ore from two to four feet thick. A shaft 35 feet deep has been sunk and over 50 tons of ore taken out. It is also asserted that a $4000 assay has been secured from a selected piece of gray copper, and one of $375 from a piece of Galena gneiss. Ten samples, not selected, assayed on an average $80 24 per ton. A company has been formed to operate the mine, with a capital of $400,000.

COMMENCEMENTS FOR 1878. The annual exhibition at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary commenced on Wednesday of this week will close (to-day) Thursday. Dr. Meridith delivered the address before the literary societies. Dr. Trafton the poem.

The following is the programme for Commencement week at Wesbrook Seminary;—Sunday, June 9 Baccalaureate Sermon; Wednesday evening, June 12, Junior Exhibition; Thursday, June 13th, 10 A.M., Graduating Exercises; 1 P. M., Commencement Dinner; Re-union of Students of Dr. Weston. H. M. Knowlton, Esq., will deliver an oration before the Alumni Association, at 2.30 P. M.; 4.15 P.M., annual meeting of the Association; 7.00 P.M., re-union, dancing at 8.00. Committee of Entertainment, E. O. Greenleaf, class of '75; J. W. Fogler, class of '73; A. P. Averill, class of '78.

The anniversary exercises of Bates College open on Wednesday, June 19, with a four days' examination of the various classes, one day being given to each in order of their rank, beginning with the Seniors. On Sunday, June 23, memorial services in respect to the late Benjamin E. Bates, with Baccalaureate exercises by President Cheney, will be held, and in the evening a sermon will be delivered before the Theological School. On Monday, Junior Exhibition; Tuesday, at 10 o'clock A. M., the anniversary of the Theological School; at 2 o'clock P. M., an address by Rev. J. L. Phillips before the alumni of the Theological School; at 4 o'clock, the annual meeting of the alumni; in the evening, the Commencement Concert at City Hall, by Miss Cary, Miss Ella C. Lewis, the Temple Quartette of Boston and others. Wednesday, June 26—At 9o'clock A. M., annual meeting of the corporation; at 2.30 o'clock, oration and poem before the college alumni, the orator being F. W. Baldwin, and the poet, Edwin F. Nason, both of the class of '72; in the evening, the oration before the literary societies. Thursday, June 27—Commencement at City Hall, at 10 o'clock A. M.; in the evening, class exercises at City Hall. Friday evening, June 28—Reception to the graduating class and their friends by the President at his residence.

THE POTTER INVESTIGATION. The first meeting of the committee was held Saturday, when Mr. Potter announced that the sub-committee to visit Florida would consist of Hunter, Springer and Hiscock. James E. Anderson, the supervisor of registration in East Feliciana, La., testified. He said that the document known as the "Sherman protest," declaring that intimidation existed, had been altered and filled in since he signed it. He claimed that he saw Sherman at New Orleans and told him that he and Webber, in trying to do their duty, had incurred the displeasure of Packard and Kellogg, and that if Packard became Governor they would get no favors from the national government. Anderson showed the copy of a letter which he said Sherman wrote to him and Webber, assuring them that Mr. Hayes, himself and others would not forget their services if they stood firm. Secretary Sherman having been shown the copy of the letter, said he believed he never wrote it, although there were things in the letter that he would have written them, as any one else. Anderson said that he came to Washington to obtain an appointment, and the best that he could get was an inspectorship in the custom house at $3.50 to $4.00 per day, or a foreign consulship which position he would not accept.

THE INDIANS. There seems to be little if any doubt that we are to have a serious Indian war the coming season. Roving bands of Indians fully armed and ready for raids upon the frontier settlers are reported in Montana and Dakota. Sitting Bull recently made a speech to his warriors, promising to cross over to the United States when the grass should be grown, and make the soldiers weep. A grand war dance and mustering of the tribes followed his fiery speech. The War Department has received a dispatch confirming the report of the Bannock Indians and their wounding 72 settlers.

In a communication of later date Major Ilgees reports that the Gros Ventres and Assinboines accepted Sitting Bull's invitation, and had nearly all gone to the Cypress Hills. A few lodges refused. The half-breeds, with the exception of three families, have all fled from Milk River valley, fearful that the Sioux would murder them. The American half-breeds, some 42 families, fled south, while the other 65 families, whose nativity is unknown, have gone north to the neighborhood of Fort Walsh.

☞Michael Woodward of Gardiner, died on Monday of last week aged over 96 years, He was born in Newton Mass, Feb. 20 1782, where his ancestors had lived for several generations. He came to Gardiner in 1806, and has since resided there. A correspondent of the Journal says:

"He has seen the town of his adoption grow from a hamlet of a few houses to a respectable city of five thousand inhabitants. A large and respectable family of children grew up around him, who with their children have been able and willing to minister to the necessities of his declining years. For more than sixty years he has been a consistent Christian, practicing those virtues of temperance, chastity and brotherly love, which have adorned his long life, and blessed him with a green old age. His has been an active life, and he retained his mental vigor and elasticity of early manhood, almost to his death. For nearly a year he has been prostrated with disease, which for the last three months has been very painful. Through these months he has exhibited a calm and patient spirit, waiting for the Master's bidding, but anxious to enter into rest. His strong and well kept constitution long resisted the ravages of disease."

☞Wm. Cullen Bryant, the illustrious and aged American poet, lies in a critical condition from the effects of a concussion of the brain. He was exposed to the rays of the sun with uncovered head on Wednesday in New York during the unveiling of a bust of Joseph Mazzini, the Italian patriot, and then attempting to ascend some stone steps became faint and fell backwards which produced concussion of the brain. He is past eighty-three years of age, and though his condition has somewhat improved, there is very little probability of his recovering from such an injury.

THE TURF. Two match races for purses of one hundred dollars each, came off at the Knox Trotting Park Saturday afternoon. The first purse was contested for by G. W. Wharf's bay gelding Granite and B. Carlton's sorrel gelding Frank, and was taken by Frank, who won the first, third and fourth heats. The best time was 2.50. The second purse was taken by S. M. Crockett's bay gelding Pigeon, against H. G. Patterson's sorrel gelding Tom, in three straight heats. The best time was 2.45. It was a good day and good track, but there was but a small attendance.

☞Two German ironclads collided in the British Channel, near Dover, on Friday, and one of them, the Groser Kurfuest, sank in five minutes in 90 feet of water. About five hundred persons were on board, and about half of them were drowned, including the captain and several other officers.

☞Lord John Russell, of whom we made brief mention in our last issue, died at his residence in Richmond, England, on Tuesday night of last week. His death had been hourly expected for several days. He had been one of England's most intelligent statesmen.

☞Hon. Fred Atwood of Winterport, the veteran dealer in agricultural implements, sends us three of his unique lithographic advertising cards, having allegorical representations of April, May and June in beautiful bright colors, and a calender for each of these months. They are very beautiful.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. The farm house at Readfield owned by Gov. A. P. Morrill, and occupied by Banfield Huff, was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon. Loss, two thousand dollars; insured one thousand dollars.——The Mail says that Mr. F. B. Mosher, a scythe grinder in the employ of Emerson, Stevens & Co., of West Waterville, narrowly escaped death by the bursting of his grindstone last week. ——Jason Scribner, the murderer, still remains in his cell in Kennebec jail, not mingling with other prisoners or caring to do so. He is quite misanthropic and not at all talkative. He behaves well to his keepers, but shows some of his ugly points to persons who have looked in upon him. He reads some; read with pleasure and apparent gratification the illustrated article in a certain newspaper wherein were depicted scenes of the tragedy. The murderer exhibited not the slightest feeling as he looked upon them, merely remarking that they were quite correct and lifelike. Tuesday one of his former neighbors interviewed him in his cell, and did not find him at all sorrowful over what had happened; indeed, he has shown but little feeling during his incarceration. He says he is sick of staying there, and is confident of being set free. He said he didn't feel as though he had done anything wrong as he didn't know what he was about during the murder.——An unoccupied house in the southeast part of Vienna belonging to a Mr. Carr of Mt. Vernon, was burned last Wednesday night.——The diphtheria at Togus was confined altogether to the family of Mr. Adams, who lost two children. The disease has been fully stayed, and has not at all prevailed among the soldiers there. ——The Readfield Woolen Co., after a vacation of a few weeks have resumed work. The Company has been entirely re-organized, with ex-Gov. A. P. Morrill as President, and F. S. Hartwell, Treasurer and Clerk. This Company even during the hard times has been one of the successful ones, always finding a ready market for its excellent line of goods. Success to all such enterprises as not only prove that business is reviving, but help to revive it.

☞The extraordinary course of business for the past three months—the excess of exports over imports, the recovery of London people from the distrust following the silver agitation in this country and the renewal of the purchase of our securities—has led to the shipment of one lot of $100,000 gold from London to New York, and very likely more will come. The gold premium has been up to 1 1-4 once during the past week on account of the demand by the syndicate to pay for United States bonds. The movement of breadstuffs at the West the past week has been greater than ever before, though the export demand has not been quite so large as in many previous weeks. The English crops have suffered much from bad weather, and we may perhaps expect a repetition of the plentiness on this side and the want on the other during the coming season. Hog products are down to about the lowest of prices ever known in this country, and the exports are large. The stock markets have been buoyant through the week, and most of the active shares have advanced. Gold was quoted at 100 7-8 Wednesday.

☞A bloody tragedy occurred at Tazewell Court House, Va., Saturday night. About ten o'clock two tramps called at the house of Mrs. Beaky Baldwin and asked her to give them some silver in exchange for notes, offering seven dollars of the latter for five of the former. They soon left, but afterwards returned and having entered the house, broke open her bed-room and demanded her wallet, threatening violence if it was not given up. She went to her dress, deliberately took her pocket book, it containing twenty-one dollars, and threw it in the fire. One of the tramps stooped to get it, and she snatched an axe and dealt him a terrific blow, knocking him down, quickly following with other blows, dashing his brains out on the hearthstone. The second tramp then drew a dirk knife and stabbed her in the left breast. She dealt him a fearful blow with the axe, nearly severing his right arm from the shoulder. The miscreant fled leaving a trail of blood behind him. His dead body was found this morning.

A young man came by this morning and found Mrs. Baldwin dying. She told her story and died two hours afterward. The dead bodies of the tramps were thrown in a hog pen, so great was the indignation of the people in the vicinity. There were no papers upon them by which they could be identified.

☞The folly of passing the law remonetizing silver, and for the coinage of so many tons of silver dollars, grows more apparent daily. Of the $5,000,000 or $6,000,000 already coined, only about $30,000 are now in circulation and nobody wants them. The banks will not take them on deposit. Secretary Sherman tried to circulate them by exchanging them for greenbacks, but no one wanted them save only importers who used them to pay duties in order to save the slight premium in gold, sending them back into the Treasury, consequently the Secretary felt obliged to stop exchanging them. The law requires the coinage of at least two million dollars each month. A coin cannot be used in business transactions for more than its intrinsic value, and Congress is as powerles over the matter as was the great Eastern monarch to stay the tides of the ocean. A dollar to be current in business transactions, must be worth one hundred cents in the markets of the world.

ANOTHER CYCLONE. A special dispatch from Richmond, Missouri, says that a terrific cyclone passed over that place Saturday afternoon, levelling to the ground over half the buildings in town. Over one hundred houses were totally destroyed, and the loss of property will reach a quarter of a million dollars. Whole blocks were swept away, and the debris scattered for miles. The storm came from the southwest and passed to the northeast, and was preceded by rain. Trees were uprooted and carried through the air like feathers, as was also fragments of houses, and in fact everything that the storm struck. The Shaw House, a large brick hotel, was demolished, and the inmates buried in the ruins. So far as known, one hundred were killed and forty wounded.

☞Another attempt has been made on the life of the Emperor of Germany. As he was taking a ride Sunday afternoon some shots apparently proceeding from a place in avenue Unter den Linden, were fired at him. The emperor was wounded in one arm and on one cheek by small shots. The would-be assassin is a Dr. Nobeling, occupying apartments at No. 18 Unter den Linden. When his door was forced open, he fired upon and wounded the hotel keeper, and tried to commit suicide, but was secured. The emperor's personal attendant jumped into the carriage and supported the emperor until the carriage reached the palace. The emperor was conveyed to bed, and several grains of shot were extracted, causing great loss of blood. The emperor suffered great pain, but never lost consciousness.

☞A toy shop is an innocent looking place enough, but one in Paris recently destroyed a house containing over one hundred inhabitants. The shop had stored in it a quantity of ammunition for toy pistols, which by some means became ignited, and exploded with such violence that the audience in a theatre close by rushed out of the building in alarm. Fortunately most of the inhabitants of the building were at dinner at the time, but a dozen bodies were subsequently taken out of the ruins and a number of marvelous escapes are reported.

Items of Maine News.

The officers of the Cimbria did not visit Bangor Decoration Day.

Potato bugs are showing themselves in large numbers in Sanford.

Mr. Isaac Small launched a small pleasure steamer at Richmond, Thursday.

The Telegraph reports that the spruce forests in Harpswell are being killed by a worm.

Tuesday morning a son of D. H. Patten of Bangor shot off one of his fingers while fooling with a loaded pistol.

The American says that Benj. Barker's house in Ellsworth, was burned Saturday week.

Joel Crocker was found dead near Mechanic Falls, one day last week; probably caused by bursting a blood vessel.

The buildings and live stock of A. Garland in Carmel were destroyed by fire on Monday night week.

The Times says that the dwelling house and store of John Folsom in Monticello were burned one day last week.

Angus McLaine of Milltown, a lad fourteen years of age, was drowned in the St. Croix, Saturday week.

George B. Goodwin, esq., of Biddeford has received and accepted a position on the editorial staff of the Boston Post.

The salary of the President of the Maine Central railroad has been fixed at $6,000, it is said.

John Lynch of Lewiston, now in the State Prison, wants a pardon and his case is to be heard June 24th by the Governor and Council.

The horse distemper has made its appearance in Bangor.

The Bangor banks have contributed $100 to the Barron memorial fund.

A son of Mr. M. Dyer of Calais was drowned Saturday afternoon in the St. Croix.

The fifty-sixth annual meeting of the Congregational churches in York county will be held in Kennebunk, June 11th and 13th.

A few days ago it was discovered that the house of Mrs. Fanny Chick, near Bonny Eagle village, had been broken into and quite an amount of goods taken therefrom.

The farm house of Horace Park, out of Belfast proper, was burned Monday forenoon. Cause, defective chimney. Loss $2,500; insured $1,800.

The dwelling house of Mr. Scott Bowden, at West Washington, was totally destroyed by fire about noon, Monday week. No insurance.

The dry-house connected with the dowel factory of John Wyman in Newry was entirely consumed by fire last week.

Wm. B. Morrison's house and stable at Palmyra were burned on the night of the 15th. Loss $600; insurance $400.

Rev. S. D. Moxley, pastor of the Elm street Baptist church at Bath, resigned on Sunday, and leaves for a European tour.

Launched Thursday by Goss, Sawyer & Packard, at Bath, the ferry boat City of Lynn, 350 tons, for use of the Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad, Boston Harbor.

The porgie steamer Minnie Wales, owned by Nickerson & Co., Hodgkins' Mills, was afire while on the way to Boothbay, Saturday night. The damage was $1,500.

Mr. Stephen Perkins' family of Gorham are all sick with the diphtheria. One died Monday morning and two others are not expected to recover.

Chas. Christie, a brakeman on the St. Croix & Penobscot railroad, fell Saturday while passing from one car to another and was very seriously injured.

The stone cutters' strike at Pierce, Rowe & Co.'s granite quarry on Mt. Waldo, Frankfort, has ended. The men have commenced work again at the old prices.

In the supreme court in Alfred, Saturday afternoon, Fred Savage, the confessed murderer of Rose Vincent, was sentenced by Judge Barrows to imprisonment for life.

Cod, hake and haddock have struck in at Cape Porpoise, Kennebunk, and along the coast, and some fishermen have made quite large hauls.

All the farm buildings of Elbridge Varney, two miles below Skowhegan village, were totally destroyed by fire Friday. Loss $3,000; insured in the Hartford for $1,600. It caught in the barn; supposed work of tramps.

Over 2,000 tons of sugar beets will be delivered in Fairfield this fall to be prepared there for the refinery at Portland. A kiln will surely be constructed, and there is a fair prospect of a sugar house being constructed in 1879.

There are residing at the village of Salmon Falls—Buxton and Hollis—fifteen persons whose united ages amount 1237 years, average about 82 1-2, and they are all well and hearty and bid fair to live to a good old age.

On Monday afternoon week a Frenchman named Syrol, caught his hand in a picker at Continental mill. The hand was drawn into the machine and the forearm torn off.

Jabez Young of Houlton owns a pair of matched dark gray colts four years old and brothers, in the weight of which there is not one pound difference, each tipping the scales at exactly 1150 pounds.

A queer case of somnambulism happened in Frankfort last week. John Reyden of Belfast, mate of a schooner loading at Frankfort, got up in the night and walked to Belfast, some eighteen miles, in a somnambulistic state.

Barque Orchilla of Searsport, from New York for Corunna, with petroleum, was abandoned in a sinking condition previous to May 1. The crew have arrived at Liverpool.

The second town meeting in York, called in respect to the default in the accounts of Collector Plaisted adjourned without day. No action has been taken in the matter.

Lewiston appropriates $11,000 for the police force for the coming year, $13,000 for schools, $8,000 for the fire department, $12,000 for the support of the poor, etc., the total appropriation being $318,650, against $235,883 for 1877.

Henry Oswald and wife and Frank Champlon were arrested at Lewiston Friday for taking goods from Bates corporation. A quantity of Bates goods were found in a trunk bearing Oswald's name. Champion was sentenced to two months in jail. Oswald and his wife were bound over.

Diphtheria is prevailing to an alarming extent in Parkman. Seven deaths have occurred within ten days, and more are down with the disease. The family of Winslow Harrington has been sadly afflicted, five children dying within ten days, and three being buried in one grave.

A large number of persons have recently been poisoned at Lewiston by eating herring, and it is said that St. John herrings are dipped in a solution of arsenic to make them look brighter. One person narrowly escaped death and several are still ill in consequence of the poison.

The Chronicle says that a special act has passed Congress granting a pension to Benjamin C. Webster of Kingfield. He was a member of the 8th Maine Regiment, a faithful soldier, and deserving of all he will receive.

Europe Kelsey of Freeport, who died quite suddenly on Tuesday afternoon week, aged 93 years 5 months, was the oldest inhabitant of the town, and the oldest Mason in the State, if not in the country, having joined the fraternity in Groton, Mass., in 1806.

An exciting tramp chase occurred in South Hope last week, in which three young men joined, having a hard chase and frightening some of the neighbors into wild extravagances. They were finally brought to a stand by the tramp, who threatened to shoot if they came any nearer. It was ascertained afterward to be a young lady of the neighborhood dressed in male attire, and probably on a May-basket hanging expedition.

At the annual meeting of the Androscoggin County Savings Bank, held Tuesday week, E. F. Packard, J. Y. Soruton, W. F. Goulding, David Farrar, R. C. Pennell, J. B. Ham and S. D. Wakefield were elected trustees. The following gentlemen were added to the corporators: Geo. B. Bearce, John B. Cotton, S. A. Cummings, George Webb, J. H. Day, Wm. Lydston, J. S. Randall. At a subsequent meeting of the trustees E. F. Packard was elected as President; David Farrar, Vice President; Frank W. Parker, Treasurer.

The Press says that as Mrs. Watson and Mrs. Charles Severance of Lovell and Mrs. Martin of Norway, were riding into Fryeburg village, Saturday week, their horse took fright and all three of the occupants were thrown from the carriage. Mrs. Severance was very severely bruised on the left side, but no bones were broken; Mrs. Watson had a knee bruised and Mrs. Martin had a wrist sprained besides receiving a severe shock.

Luther M. Gerrish of North Brownville plowed up several silver coins on his farm a few days since, consisting of a French crown dated 1782 and five Spanish quarters with dates from 1780 to 1801. The place

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, June, 5.

Amount of stock at market—Cattle 4149; Sheep and Lambs 2400; Swine 8400; number Western Cattle 4000; Eastern Cattle 14; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 135.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Extra quality $5 87½a5 75; first quality $4 75a5 25; second quality $4 62½a4 87½; third quality $ 87½a4 25; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c. $3 50a3 75.

Brighton Hides 6c per lb.; Brighton Tallow 3½c per lb. Country Hide 5½a6c per lb.; Country Tallow 4½c4½ per lb. Calf Skins also per lb; Sheep and Lamb Skins 15ca40 each.

With a lighter supply of cattle from the west than there was one week ago the trade opened more active, although the prices obtained were not much if any, different from those of our last quotations. There were nearly 600 Cattle landed here which were bought at the West especially for the English markets, the number of which we do not include in our report of this market.

Working Oxen. But very little call for workers, and only a few pairs in market for sale during the summer months, or until Cattle come in more freely from Maine and the Northern States. The supply offered in market is usually very light.

Store Cattle.—But few offered in market for sale at this season of the year, except Working Oxen and Milch Cows, most of the small Cattle being bought up to slaughter.

Sheep and Lambs.—None offered in market for sale. Those from the West were owned by G. W. Hollis, and taken direct to the Abattoir to be slaughtered.

Milch Cows—Extra $70a70; ordinary 30@45per head. Most of the Cows offered in market for sale are of a common grade. Trade for common grades has been dull of late. Good cows usually sell well at fair prices.

Swine—Fat Hogs 6@6; prices 6a6¼c per lb live weight.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, June 5.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—There is a very dull tone to the Flour market and prices are almost entirely nominal; the sales have been in small lots; we quote at $3 25a3 75 for Western superfine; $4 25a4 75 for common extras; $4 75a5 50 for Wisconsin extras; and $5a6 per bbl for Minnesota extras, including choice bakers' brands; winter wheats are dull and in moderate demand as wanted by jobbers; we quote at $5 50a6 00 per bbl for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan; $5 50a6 25 for Illinois; and $5 50a6 50 for St. Louis, including choice family. Southern Flour is dull and prices are quite nominal; we quote at $5 50a7 25 per bbl for medium and choice family; patent Wisconsin and Minnesota brands are selling at $6 25a7 50 per bbl. Corn is dull and sales quite limited; we quote at 45a46c per bush for mixed and yellow; and steamer Corn at 45a46c. Oats are dull and sales limited; we quote at 30a33c per bush; Michigan winter X and XX at 46 00a6 25; patent spring wheat 5 50a9 25; St. Louis X and XX to best $6 00 a7 25.

GRAIN—Corn 54a55c; bag lots 57@59c per bush; oats 37a40; Rye feed 23a26 60 per ton; shorts 19 00 ₱ ton.

HAY—Loose $15a18 per ton; pressed $15 00a16 00; straw $9a10 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 7¼a7¾c per lb; per keg 8a8¼; pail 10a9¼;

PLASTER—Rock per ton $2.00; ground in bbls $115; calcined in bbs $3 25@3 50.

PRODUCE.—Beef side 6@10c; veal 5a8c, mutton 9a10c; chickens 12a15c; turkeys 15a18c; eggs 13a12c; potatoes 35a40c.

PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef 13 50a14 00; pork backs @18 00a15 50; clear @12 25a12 75; shorts @10a11 50 hams @14a16c per lb; round hogs 6a5½c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Lamb skins 30a35c each; hides 4c per lb; veal skin 10a12c per lb.

WOOL—Fleece wool 20a30c per lb.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, June 5.

The sales of fleeces have been 125,000 lbs at from 37a37½c for X and XX Ohio and Pennsylvania. Very choice XX is offered at 38 c, but this price now appears to be above the views of buyers. Michigan fleece has been sold mostly at 35 c per lb for a good X, and from 33a35 per lb may be considered a fair quotation for Wisconsin, Michigan and New Hampshire. Combing and delaine fleeces are dull, with a large stock of combing grades still on hand, mostly coarse. We quote sales of some 50,000 lbs at from 37a45c for combing and delaine, the latter price for choice lots of fine delaine; and from 25a35c for coarse and medium; unwashed; 150,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at from 18a29c per lb, including new Texas at 28a28½c, the latter price for very choice, and fall Sheep Wool at 25a29c per lb, as to quality; 275,000 lbs California at 18a35c for spring, mostly new spring at 22a26c per lb; 135,000 lbs super and X pulled at 30a46c; and 30,000 lbs scoured at 45a47½c per lb.

New Kentucky combing is held at 34½a35c per lb, but these prices are above the views of buyers.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, June 6.

Money was active at 3@4 per cent. on call.

Gold opened at 100¾ and closed at 100¾.

United States 6	ixes (coupons), 1881,		105¾
"	"	5-30's, 1865,	104¾
"	"	" 1865, (new	101¾
"	"	" 1867,	107¾
"	"	" 1868,	106
"	"	New 5's,	105
"	"	10.40's (coupons),	107¾
"	"	Currency 6's,	119½

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 6.

APPLES—Dried 10a12 according to quality.

BEANS—Pea beans @1 75 Yellow Eyes @1 75a2 00.

BUTTER—Very abundant at 15a20c for a good article of store butter; 22a23c for choic lots.

CHEESE—Factory 13a14c; private dairy 12a12c.

FLOUR—$6 00a10 00 ₱ bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 62a65c; oats 40a45c.

HAY—Loose hay was in our markets in abundance last week, and sales were made at $11a14; pressed is still held at $16.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 25a28c per box.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 5c; calf skins 10a—c; lamb skins 25a50c; deacons 25c; shearlings 10a 15c.

LIME AND CEMENT—$1 per cask for lime, $2 for cement.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—3 00 per bush.

MEAL—Corn 60a65c; rye @1 25.

PRODUCE—Early Rose potatoes 45a50c; Carters 25c; Oronos and Jacksons 35c; eggs 12c; lard 14c.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork @10 00a12 00; round hogs 6c; beef per side 7a9c; ham 8a10c; fowls 9 a12c; spring lambs 17c; veal 5a6c.

SEEDS—Timothy grass @2 00; red top 60a80c; New York clover 10c; Connecticut and Pea-vine clover 11c; alsike clover 25c.

SHORTS—@1 35 per 100 lbs.

WOOL—Washed 33c; unwashed 25c.

WOOD—Soft mill wood @1 75a2 25 per cord delivered in the city.

NOTE. We have little change to report in our quotations this week. Hay was plenty on our streets last week, and prices declined somewhat. Buyers are cautious about purchasing wool, and price rule low. Seeds are nominal but we continue our quotations.

Portland Market.

SATURDAY, June 1.

APPLES—@5 00a6 00 per bbl. Dried 5 to 8c per lb

BUTTER—18a25c for family; store, 11a14c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $1 75a2 00; yellow eyes @2 10a2 25.

CHEESE—Vermont Factory 12a13c.

FISH—Large shore @3 25a3 75; large bank @5 00a 6 50; small @2 00a3 50; pollock @1 50a2 00; haddock @1 25a1 50; herring @1 00a1 50 per box; scaled 17a20c per box; mackerel per bbl—bay No. 2 to No. 1, @8 50 a15 50; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3 @7 00a15 50.

FLOUR—Superfine @5 50a4 25; spring X and XX @5 00a6 25; Michigan winter X and XX @6 00a6 25; patent spring wheat 8 50a9 25; St. Louis X and XX to best @6 00 a7 25.

GRAIN—Corn 54a55c; bag lots 57@59c per bush; oats 37a40; Rye feed @20a26 00 per ton; shorts 19 00 ₱ ton.

HAY—Loose @15a18 per ton; pressed @15 00a16 00; straw @8a10 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 7¼a7¾c per lb; per keg 8a8¼; pail 10a9¼;

PLASTER—Rock per ton @2.00; ground in bbls @115; calcined in bbs @3 25@3 50.

PRODUCE.—Beef side 6@10c; veal 5a8c, mutton 9a 10c; chickens 12a15c; turkeys 15a18c; eggs 13a12c; potatoes 35a40c.

PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef 13 50a14 00; pork backs @18 00a15 50; clear @12 25a12 75; shorts @10a11 50 hams @14a16c per lb; round hogs 6a5½c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Lamb skins 30a35c each; hides 4c per lb; veal skin 10a12c per lb.

WOOL—Fleece wool 20a30c per lb.

JEWELS OF THE CROWN OF SCOTLAND.

At Edinburg, Scotland, some years since, the Jewels of the Crown were locked in a box, that box in another, and so on until they were supposed to be burglar-proof. They were then locked up in the vault of the castle, there to remain for one hundred years, the keys being placed in a mortar and fired into the sea. Scarce fifty years passed by and the modern lock-picker opens the vault and boxer without trouble. So the science of medicine, when studied with the aid of chemistry and the microscope, becomes plain and simple, and diseases that were regarded as incurable a generation ago now rapidly yield to remedies employed by the modern and progressive physician. A decade of years since and women were taught to believe that their peculiar diseases and weaknesses were incurable; but now hundreds and thousands of once bedridden women in the United States will testify to the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has effected their perfect and permanent cure.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Dec., 6th, 1876.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir:—About five years since my wife was taken sick, and though we employed the best physicians in our city, yet she gradually grew worse, so that she was confined to the bed. Every remedy I had tried or could find, failed to cure or even give relief. At last I procured a bottle of your Favorite Prescription and to my surprise it gave almost instant relief, and with a little perseverance, an entire cure was effected.

Ever gratefully yours,
GEORGE BODENMILLER.

☞ When life is embittered by the sufferings from Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Glandular Maladies, Mental and Physical Debility, take HUNT'S REMEDY. Incontinence and Retention of Urine, Diabetes, Gravel, Dropsy, Excesses, Intemperance and General Debility, are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY. All Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY.

Clarke's Tooth-ache Drops cure instantly.

HEARING RESTORED. Great invention by one who was deaf for 20 years. Send stamp for particulars. JNO. GARMORE, Lock-box 905, Covington, Ky.

Foreign News.

The Eastern Question.

London, May 25. The Vienna correspondent of the Times telegraphs: The hopeful disposition in political circles increases. Especially in St. Petersburg and Berlin there has been an active interchange of ideas between Austria and Great Britain, which there is every reason to believe has led to a pretty perfect understanding between them, so that Russia by coming to an understanding with England will also agree with Austria.

St. Petersburg, May 24. The *Agence Russe* says that so far all seems to augur well for the assembling of Congress.

Vienna, May 24. Montenegro has assured Count Andrassy that she intends to keep the peace, and that her attitude will be strictly defensive.

Paris, May 31. A special to the Journal des Desbats from Berlin says some questions between England and Russia in regard to fixing the date of the meeting are delaying the convocation of the Congress, but it will certainly commence the sittings by the middle of June.

Vienna, May 31. Count Andrassy replying to various questions in the budget committee of the Austrian delegation to-day said that the statement in Thursday's London Globe might be in the main correct inso far as the difficulties in regard to the assembling of the Congress appeared to have been removed. Germany not only in regard to England, but in every respect has been an honorable mediator. He had a hope that the Austro-German relations in the future as in the past would be specially satisfactory. The prospect of seeing Austria's interests upheld at the Congress were of the best.

London, June 3. It is said the Congress will be composed of the following powers:

Germany—Bismarck and Von Bulen.

Great Britain—Beaconsfield, Salisbury and Odo Russell.

Russia—Schouvaloff and M. Doutril, Russian Ambassador at Berlin.

Austria—Andrassy and Von Haymerle.

France—Waddington and DeStrallier.

Italy—Counts Carti and DeLannay.

It is not yet known who will be the representatives of Turkey.

Constantinople, June 3. Safvet Pasha will be one of the Turkish representatives of the Berlin Congress. It is thought that the other will be a Christian.

The Russians have offered to occupy the heights commanding Varna, and leave the town in the possession of the Turks.

Berlin, June 4. All the cabinets have accepted Germany's invitation to the Congress which is to meet in this city on the 13th inst.

THE BANKRUPT BILL. Following is the text of the amended bankrupt bill as it has passed both houses—

Be it enacted, etc., That the bankrupt law approved March 2, 1867, title 61, Revised statutes, and an act entitled "An act to amend and supplement an act entitled an act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States, approved March 2, 1867, and for other purposes, approved June 22, 1874," and all acts in amendment or supplementary thereto, or in explanation thereof are, and the same are hereby, repealed.

Provided, however, that such repeal shall in no manner invalidate or affect any case in bankruptcy instituted, and pending in any court prior to the day when this act shall take effect; but as to all such pending cases, and all future proceedings therein and in respect for all pains, penalties and forfeitures which shall have been incurred under any of said acts prior to the day when this act takes effect, or which may be thereafter incurred under any of those provisions of any said acts which for the purposes named in this act are kept in force, and all penal actions and criminal proceedings for a violation of any of said acts, whether then pending or thereafter instituted, and in respect of all right of debtors and creditors (except the right of commencing original proceeding in bankruptcy) and all rights of and suits by or against assignees under any or all of said acts in any matter or case which shall have arisen prior to the day when this act takes effect (which shall be on the 1st of September, 1878) or in any matter or case which shall arise after this act takes effect in respect of any matter of bankruptcy authorized by this act to be proceeded with after said last named day, the acts hereby repealed shall continue in full force and effect until the same shall be fully disposed of, in the same manner as if said act had not been repealed.

☞ The recent blowing up of a Russian torpedo factory at Otchakoff was a tremendous affair. All the buildings within a radius of two miles of the explosion suffered serious damage, bags and torpedo cases were picked up in great numbers five miles from the town, and ships at sea found wreckage of the factory floating ten miles from land. In a magazine near the factory were stored twenty-one barrels of gunpowder and five tons of pyroxoline, threatening a still more serious disaster, but the soldiers and firemen coolly rallied and bore away the dangerous stores in their arms, though sparks were falling like rain about them. Twelve persons perished in the explosion.

☞ A man named Caldwell living near Americus, Ga., Tuesday, killed his wife, three children and wife's sister with a smoothing iron. The older children were at school, one in the field and one little one ran under the house and escaped. The murderer jumped into a well, but failing to materially injure himself, crawled out and got on top of the dwelling house and jumped off. He was picked up insensible by two negroes who were attracted by his cries and gesticulations. He recovered in a short time and sent the negroes off for the neighbors. He then went to a gin house, climbed to its loftiest point, threw himself headlong to the ground and expired almost instantly.

☞ The largest strawberry farm in the world is probably that of John R. Young, Jr., about two miles from Norfolk, Va. It comprises about 250 acres. The yield last year was 2,000 quarts to the acre, and it is expected that the product will be much larger this season.

The Laboratory of the System.

The stomach is the laboratory of the system in which certain mysterious processes are constantly going on. The result in the production of that wonderful vivifying agent the blood, which in a state of health rushes laden with the elements of vitality to the remotest parts of the system. But when the stomach is semi-paralyzed by dyspepsia, blood manufacture is carried on imperfectly, the circulation grows thin and sluggish, and the system suffers in consequence. Moreover, indigestion reacts upon the liver and bowels, rendering the first sluggish and the latter constipated. The brain also suffers by sympathy, and sick headaches, sleeplessness and nervous symptoms are engendered. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters reforms this state of things, gives permanent tone and regularity to the stomach and its associates organs, the bowels and liver, and ensures complete nourishment and in reused vigor of the system. It is the most popular as well as the most efficient anti-dyspeptic and tonic in America.

Special Notices.

In the Whole History of Medicine

no preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in the throat and lung disorders of children, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, Physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 1y43

The Centaur Liniments are of two kinds. The White is for the human family; the Yellow is for horses, sheep, and other animals. Testimonials of the effects produced by these remarkable Preparations are wrapped around every bottle, and may be procured of any druggist, or by mail from the Office of THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 46 Dey Street, New York City. 1y10

A CARD.

To all who are sufferering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y. 1y41

All the months that contain the letter r have other signification than those attributed to them by trappers and epicures; for the eight consecutive months that follow August, every one contains this cabalistic letter. Those months furnish us with feverish temperatures, and harvests of coughs, colds and bronchial difficulties. SLIPPERY ELM LOZENGES are cure-alls for this train of afflictions. For sale by all Druggists. Caswell & Co., Corner Washington and Winter Sts., Boston.

Married.

In this city, June 5th, at the Congregational Church, by Rev. J. H. Ecob, Mr. Emmons S. Ellis of Cambridge, Mass., to Miss Emma L. Libocy, daughter of Judge Artemas Libbey; May 23, Harvey E. Knowlton of Belgrade to Mary L. Roderick.

In Auburn, May 25, Earl Richardson of Greene to Mary A. Vickery; Audius H. Mills to Cora M. Jackson.

In Atkinson, May 29, Cyrus R. Ither of Bradford to Ella A. Weymouth of Milo.

In Bath, May 27, John W. Foster to Clara E. Mitchell; May 28, Frank E. Chapin of Boston to Margie M. Webber; James A. Tedford to Annie H. Osgood, both of Freeport; W. S. Merritt of Portland to Martha K. Roach.

At Bean's Corner, Jay, May 26, Jophannus Chaney to Josie E. Wellman, both of East Wilton.

In Berwick, May 18, Daniel W. Guptill to Dora J. Stone.

In Biddeford, May 22, Sylvester H. Carl of Kennebunk to Evilina H. Seavey; May 25, Henry of East Livermore to Pauline H. Davey of Buckfield; May 28, Lorenzo T. Hill of Lyman to Eunice F. Cousens; May 29, M. F. Callahan to Jennie McLeod; June 3, W. Lester Watson at the Kennebunk Star to Ida Morrill.

In Brunswick, May 28, T. T. Peasley of Chelsea to A. L. Wingate of Windsor.

In Calais, May 31, Edwin B. Todd of St. Stephen, N. B. to Fannie E. Barnard.

In China, May 18, Joseph R. Clark to Nellie F. Warner of Vassalboro.

At Cape Elizabeth, May 24, Oscar F. Skillings of Portland to Clara E. Sinnett.

In Camden, May 26, Alphonso Blake to Isabelle Kirkpatrick, both of South Thomaston.

In Charlottetown P. E. I., May 21, Wm. McGangel to Mrs. J. McNeil; May 17, Alexander McFayden to Jessie McLeod.

In Chesterville, May 23, Elden C. Smart of Fryeburg to Etta E. Hall.

In Columbia, April 13, John E. Mitchell to Louisa M. Carroll, both of Cherryfield.

In Dover, May 26, Chas. V. Wilson to Mrs. Lydia F. Plummer.

In Eastport, May 23, Frank E. Cole of Boston to Adan M. Anderson.

In Etna, May 28, Frank B. Wiggin of Stetson to Evie A. Farnham.

In Fairfield, May 1, Charles T. Perkins to Anna I. Dean of Madison.

In Freedom, May 5, George W. Miles of Cape Elizabeth to Abbie E. Plummer.

In Gardiner, May 25, Arthur G. Nickerson to Emily Weeks.

In Houlton, June 1, Luther C. Shields to Alfarata A. Shields, both of Linneus; Nelson Herrin to Alice Miller.

In Kenduskeag, May 4, Alexander Cushman of Corinth to Ella S. Russell of Glenburn; May 25, J. L. McCobb of Carmel to Luella Hussey.

In Lewiston, May 27, Wm. T. Skelton to Flora E. Wheeler; May 26, Thomas Catlan to Laura A. Furbush; June 1, Samuel Ray to Sarah A. Cheetham; Mellen M. Harlow of Auburn to Edith M. Crosse.

In Litchfield, May 5, Hugh Getchell to Mrs. Mary Dexon.

In Madison, May 11, Alvah H. Ward to Lilla M. Will.

In Milo, May 24, Rev. E. C. Long to Vira Mooers.

In New Annan, P. E. I., May 22, Edward J. Wright to Euphemia Townsend.

In New Portland, May 17, Orlando Simmons to Eva A. Butts of Lewiston.

In New Sharon, May 24, Noyes H. Williamson to Etta Campbell.

In Newton, Mass., May 18, Chas. H. Langmade of Island Pond, Vt., to Louise A. Jordan of South Paris.

In Orlando, May 23, Capt J. W. Sawyer to Minnie N. Hutchings; May 12, Reuben Weeks of Bucksport to Annie H. Blaisdell.

In Portland, May 17, Daniel F. Hill to Jennie Meserve of Scarboro; May 28, Charles C. Harmon to Alice D. Dana; May 30, Alexander C. Harding of Gorham to Emeline C. Dean of Buxton; Charles E. Libbey to Temple P. Douglass; May 31, John H. Hutchinson to Charlotte E. Benson, both of Westbrook; June 2, W. S. Swett of Westbrook to Annie R. Lamb.

In Saco, May 26, Samuel C. Bean to Alice L. Woodman of Dayton.

In Sangerville, May 14, Clarence E. Lambert to Marcia E. Johnson, both of Guilford.

In Searsport, May 20, Capt. Wm. R. Gilkey to Georgie P. Sawyer.

In Skowhegan, May 27, Charles W. Atkins to Nellie M. Burrill, both of Canaan.

In South Auburn, May 26, Thomas Murray to Augusta M. Crooker of Stoneham, Mass.

In South Hope, May 11, Edgar W. Curtis to Martha E. Bodwell.

In St. Stephen, N. B., May 23, Henry B. Hunt to Hattie L. Nutt, both of Eastport.

In Surry, May 22, Capt. D. R. Hagerthy to Carrie Bellatty.

In Swanville, May 23, Omar G. Hussy of Brooks to Abbie V. Nickerson.

In South Paris, May 21, Charles A. Prescott to Alice F. Leach.

In Waddoboro, May 25, Orren G. Flanders to Sarah J. Gilmreth of Belfast.

In Wiscasset, May 23, Llewellyn Nute to Emma F. Bailey.

In West Paris, April 28, John Hayes of Yarmouth to Georgiana Winslow of Paris.

In West Sumner, May 25, John O. Canwell to Estella A. Fields, both of Paris; May 21, Edwin L. Judkins of Peru to Ella M. Noyes, both of Paris.

In Yarmouth, May 25, E. O. Russell of Cumberland to Carrie E. Maxcey.

Died.

In Augusta, May 28, Mary Lida, only child of George A Cony, aged 6 years; Johnnie E. Chase, Jr., aged 1½ years.

In Alfred, May 20, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Moulton, aged 67 years.

In Appleton, May 23, Thomas Dougherty, aged 90 years.

In Bath, May 23, Mrs. Evilina H. Gove, aged 73½ years; Mrs. Hepsibeth Winslow, aged 83½ years; May 30, Willie H. Arnold, aged 6¼ years; June 2, Mrs. Eliza Shea, aged 76 years.

In Buxton, June 2, Lester J. Harmon, aged 14½ years.

In Biddeford, May 19, David H. Wood, aged 71½ years; May 21, Lyman F. Verrill, aged 49 years.

In Boothbay, May 16, Prudence Garey, aged 59 years.

In Bradalbone, P. E. I., Mrs. Mary McLeod, aged 29 years.

In Brewer, May 28, Alonzo Burpee, aged 37½ yrs.

In Blaine, May 9, Alice W. Bell, aged 11 years.

In Corinna, May 20, Albetus M. Blaisdell, aged 19½ years.

In Cape Elizabeth, June 1, Mrs. Isabella Hardenbrook, aged 84½ years.

In Carthage, April 29, Mrs. Hannah Thompson, aged 64 years.

In Cavendish, P. E. I, Mrs. Emmalinza Simpson, aged 37 years.

In Charlottetown, P. E. I, May 16, Ella M. Ramsay, aged 5 years; May 20, Mrs Eliza M. Beer; May 26, Catherine M. Lewis; May 16, Mrs. Louisa Alley.

In Chicago, May 27, Kate Boothby, formerly of Saco, aged 34½ years.

In Deering, May 28, Edith Maud Hanson, aged 5 months.

In East Corinth, May 28, Nellie Hitchborn, aged 31 years.

In Foxboro, Mass., May 29, Mrs. Relief Hinckley of Monmouth, aged 78 years.

In Fairfield, May 29, Mrs. Zilpha B. McFadden, aged 60½ years; May 28, Maud Branch, aged 8 years.

In Foxcroft, May 17, Mrs. Ruby B. Bolton, aged 51½ years.

In Gardiner, May 27, Josiah Maxcy, aged 58 years; Michael Woodward, aged 90½ years; May 17, Mary A. E. Burns, aged 30½ years.

In Hallowell, June 1, George Fuller, aged 70½ years.

In Hampden, April 11, Daniel Holt, aged 82 years

In Harrington, May 22, Ambrose Look, aged 40 years.

In Haynesville, Myrtie Burns Brown, aged 2½ years.

In Jonesport, Lovilla A. Hall, aged 22½ years.

In Kennebunk, May 22, John H. Brown, aged 83½ years.

In Knox, May 10, Mrs. Cynthia Kinney, aged 69 years.

In Lawrence, May 16, Mrs. Eliza A. Town, late of Bridgton, aged 54½ years.

In Lot 26, P. E. I., May 24, Bernard McCourt, aged 68 years.

In Lyman, May 28, Elizabeth J. Smith, aged 50 years.

In Madison, May 24, Joseph Holway, aged 83 yrs.

In Medford, May 14, Dea. George Hopkins, aged 94 years.

In Methuen, Mass, May 13, Mrs. Annie M. Glover, age 27 years.

In Milo, May 26, John Gilbreth, aged 78 years.

In Monson, May 27, Joel Crooker, aged 55 years.

In Minneapolis, Minn, May 4, Col. Stephen Emerson, formerly of Calais.

In Monroe, June 3, Samuel Sherburne, aged 79 years

In Naples, May 18, John Mitchell, aged 64½ years; Annie White, aged 20 years.

In New Portland, May 7, Hannah M. Lee, aged 15½ years.

In Natick, Mass, May 25, Edwin Emerson, formerly of Cariand, aged 81 years.

In New Sharon, May 16, Mrs. Ether Andrews, aged 44 years.

In Norfolk, Va., May 28, Mrs. Eliza A. Lincion of Bath, aged 62 years.

In Norway, May 24, Lemuel Bartlett, aged 83½ years.

In North Fryeburg, Mrs. Mary L. Day, aged 63 years.

In North Jay, May 18, Varanes Niles, aged 75½ years.

In North Searsmont, May 8, W. A. McGlathery, aged 13 years

In Newton, Mass., May 17, Charlie C. F. Jordan, formerly of South Paris.

In North Paris, May 30, Alice M. Dunham, aged 2½ years.

At Old Orchard Beach, June 3, James Furbush of Portland, aged 82 years.

In Parkman, of diphtheria, May 14, Ida M., aged 14 years; May 21, Lucila, aged 7 years; May 29, Andrew, aged 9 years; Leland, aged 5 years; May 24, Eddie, aged 15 years, children of Winslow Harrington; May 22, Winnie A. Merrill, aged 4 years.

In Pittston, May 15, Capt. Edward Lawrence, aged 74 yesars; May 21, James Lapham, aged 92 years.

In Portland, May 17, Emma F. Dean; May 28, John Russell, aged 79½ years; Willie C. McKeaney, aged 4 years; May 29, Robert P. Baxter, aged 75½ years; May 30, Mrs. Florinda C. Stowell, aged 27 years; May 31, Mrs. Rachel Philbrook, aged 82½ years; June 2, Mrs. Margaret Sheridan, aged 45 years; Mrs Eliza Haines, aged 89½ years; June 3, Mrs. Margaret Sheridan, aged 45 years.

In Paris, May 30, Mrs. Paulina Forbes, aged 77 years.

In Saccarappa, May 28, Mrs. Harriet Allen.

In Searsport, May 1, Fannie Houston, aged 82 yrs; May 8. Willie A. McGlathy, aged 2½ years.

In Sidney, May 31, Enoch Swift, aged 87½ years; Mrs Olive Palmer, aged 81 years.

In Skowhegan, May 20, Howard K. Gilman, aged 3 years.

In South Jefferson, May 23, Mrs. Annis Hilton, aged 25 years.

In South Norridgewock, May 16, Mrs. Martha Fuller, aged 61 years; May 30, Samuel Cummings, aged 45 years.

In Springfield, Wass., May 26, Luther D. Livingston, formerly of Maine, aged 47 years.

In St. George, May 17, Mrs Amy Marshall, aged 71 years.

In Searsmont, April 1, Amos P. Caswell, aged 71½ years.

In Saco, June 1, Jackson Came, aged 67 years.

In Winthrop, June 1, Cyrus Bishop, aged 80½ yrs.

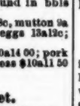
In Waterville, May 18, Elias Davis, aged 67 years; in West Waterville, May 30, Mrs. Melinda S Soule, aged 75 years.

In Weld, May 24, Bertha H Jones, aged 15 years.

In Winslow, May 26, Charles Plummer, aged 73 years.

In West Gardiner, May 19, Benjamin Sewett, aged 80 years.

SHAW'S KNOX!



Will stand at my stable near the east end of Kennebec bridge this season for the use of mares. This stallion is black, sixteen hands and one inch high, weight 1150. Record 2.40; can trot full mile in 3 25. Terms of mares at own risk at time of service. This stallion is perfectly sound in every respect. Terms known at the time of service.

4128 JOHN SHAW, Augusta, Me.

BATH ROOMS

AT J. S. JOHNSON'S

Hair Dressing Saloon, Allen's Block, Water Street. Price 25 cents. 3m26

TUBULAR BOW SOCKETS FOR TOP BUGGIES

J. H. POTTER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office in Central Block,

3m28 Augusta, Maine.

For Cash!

On Thursday Morning, June 6th,

Fowler, Hamlen & Smith

Will offer their entire stock of

WOOLENS,

AT AND BELOW COST.

This sale will afford our customers and opportunity of purchasing their

CLOTHING

At prices much lower than have ever before been offered in this market.

At the same time, we shall open

200 Ladies' Suits

Handsomely trimmed and made from

GRASS CLOTH, LINEN & CAMBRIC.

Many of the above will be sold for less than the cost of the material,

Prices Ranging from $1 to $10.

One case of extra size

TOILET QUILTS at $1.25 EACH.

MARKED DOWN FROM $2.

We shall continue the same extraordinary bargains in

Carpetings, Black Silks, Black Cashmeres, Sheetings, Dress Goods, etc., etc., etc.

that we have given our customers for the past few days. Come early and secure the bargains.

THE STANDARD

Buckeye Mower!

Twenty-two years ago the Buckeye was introduced into Maine. It being the first machine with two Driving Wheels a Jointed Finger Bar, and many other improvements which have made the mowing machine so popular. It at once took the lead, and was adopted by the farmers as the Standard, and has ever since maintained that reputation.

During the past few years have elapsed since the introduction of the Buckeye but what some new machine has been put upon the market, which, judging from advertisements and circulars setting forth its merits as the enormous sales we have to employ everything yet invented, but look back these twenty-two years; experience has proven that while other machines may have enjoyed a popularity of short duration the Buckeye is the only machine that

Has Stood the Test,

and is here to-day with greater popularity than ever, showing that the principles upon which it is constructed are correct, and we offer to the farmers of Maine the New Model Buckeye of 1878 as the highest perfection attained in mowing machines.

Farmers, when you can buy just what you want, why pay your money for experiments?

TESTIMONIALS.

The custom of publishing testimonials has been so much abused, that we abandoned it years ago. The farmers have discovered that the most worthless article can display extravagant letters of commendation, which are very rarely composed by the party whose signature is attached, if even that is not fictitious. Every farmer in the section which we supply with machines, if he does not happen to be himself the fortunate possessor of a Buckeye, comes in contact with many who are, and the verdict given by them is of more value to him than all the volumes of testimonials ever published.

RICHARDSON MAN'F'ING CO.,

Manufacturers, Worcester, Mass.

2817

Ground Bone as a Fertilizer.

Being pure is the best that I have ever used, and have had better returns from Ground Bones for less than from Cumberland or Bradley's Super phosphate of Lime.

June 5, 1865, I planted on the farm formerly owned by D. L. Hawkes, one half acre of corn, using ground bone as a fertilizer—a half pounded to each hill—and I harvested 54 bushels of sound corn from the said half acre; soil, sandy loam.

June 4, 1866, I planted the same one half acre to corn with ground bone, as before, and harvested fifty-six and one half bushels sound corn—same soil and same manner of cultivation and one half feet in height. This piece of corn was noticed by the Hon. J. F. Anderson, which is mentioned in S. L. Goodall's Agricultural Report.

This year I am using C. W. Belknap & Son's pure ground bone for potatoes, cabbage, cucumbers, tomatoes, beets, and other roots, from which I anticipate good results. THOS. J. WARD,

Windham, Me.

TESTIMONIALS: Daniel L. Hawkes, Jason S. Shaw, Neander Hawkes, James L. Hardey.

The above goods are manufactured by

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—DEALER IN—

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

Savings Bank Building, Water St., Augusta, Maine, opposite Williams' Block.

Don't Wear Old Boots any Longer!

I have just received a large stock of men's boots and shoes suitable for the summer trade, which I shall offer to my customers at greatly reduced prices. I have a large assortment of ladies' For. and Am. kid boots, button and side lace, which I offer at prices that will suit each and every one. Don't forget that I have constantly on hand those men's calf boots for only $2.00 per pair, and ladies' kid Newport ties and button for $1.00 per pair. If you wish a fine kid and serge boot or shoe, and have a difficult foot to fit remember, will measure foot and warrant a good fit. Sole leather and shoe findings always on hand. 3128

POTATO BUGS.

Kill the First Crop!!

To exterminate the potato bug, use Paris green, and rely on nothing else.

Pure Paris Green,	50c per lb.
Common Paris Green,	35c per lb.
Hellebore for Currant Worms, etc.,	25c per lb.

The Paris Green is put up in 1 lb, 2 lb and 5 lb packages, with full directions how to apply and handle safely, printed on each package. One pound of pure Green sufficient for an acre for one application.

Sent to any part of the country on short notice. Kill the first crop of bugs, and you will have less trouble from the second crop.

W. H. BOWKER & CO.,

43 Chatham St., Boston,

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2917

Colonel Kling.

This horse will make the season of 1878 at Chandler's Mills, Belgrade. Except ing he will be at Mt. Vernon on Tuesday of each week, and at Mercer on Fridays.

PEDIGREE:—Sire, F. S. Lang's General Knox dam, the Charles Paine mare of Mercer, she by Capt Allen's horse of Norridgewock, Morgan Messenger; her dam by Old Witherell.

TERMS:—$15 to warrant, and if paid within one year from service a discount of $5 will be made.

Good pasturing at 50 cents per week. No risks taken for escapes or accidents

June 3, 1878. 3128 J. M. CHANDLER, Propr.

Fashion Knox!

By Uncle Shube, who trotted at Bangor in 2 38¾ and a half mile in 1.12 seconds, is the sire of Northern Boy of 2 30. Shaw's Knox sire of 3.0. Is a bob tail bay, black points, foaled in 1877, never trained, but a good one, has three colts The oldest is a trotter. Call and see his stride. Fashion is tough as a knot, and kind; his dam was Messenger, the Lewis mare, driven 52 miles in 6 hours; 2d dam Messenger and a roader; 3d dam imported Daisy Simpson, a trotter. For further information apply to Ora O. Crosby, Albion, Maine, where the horse will make the season of 1878.

3m28 G. H. MILLS.

Special Notice!

Owing to the unexpected lumenss sale of the Osborn Sulky Plow, I have been unable to supply customers. The Gregg Iron Works are running night and day with an extra crew of help, and promise to have ready for me 200 before August first. Orders are being filled in rotations, and shall do all in my power to fill orders. I trust patrons will accept this explanation, and await their turns.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Manager N. E. Branch office, Greg

Poetry.

The Deserted Room.

The fire-flames leapt about the logs,
As in the days of old;
About the silent room they played,
In chequer work of gleam and shade.
The Persian carpet on the floor
Showed its dimmed beauty as of yore;
The portraits from the wall looked down,
And eye and lip, in smile or frown,
The tale she taught them told.

The fire-flames leapt about the hearth;
The cricket sang its song;
The ivory notes she loved so much
Lay waiting for her wakening touch;
Her own or sister flowers drooped
Where the great ori.nzon curtains looped;
And by her chair her favorite book
Its place, mute pleading for her, took
To rest, unopened long.

The fire-flames leapt about the hearth;
A sense of something gone
Hung heavy on the listening ear,
That used her joyous voice to hear;
The echoes of the silent house
Waiting her flying foot to rouse,
It seemed as ghosts her brightness laid,
In the dull stillness woke and strayed,
And long lost empire won.

The fire-flames leapt, and paled and died;
And in the eyrie gloom
Sad memories gathered round the hearth,
Where she brought joy, and youth, and mirth;
Sad fancies mingling with them said
Old tales of half-forgotten dead;
And baffled prayers and visions met,
With loss, and longing regret,
In the deserted room.

Our Story Teller.

My Adopted Child.

"Is that Oldtown church yonder, if you please, sir?"

A girl spoke to me. I turned and looked at her. There are women of sixteen and children of sixteen. This one was a child. She wore the scantiest of cotton dresses, belted at the waist, a pair of leather boots, and a white apron. In her hand she carried a sun-bonnet, and her hair, cropped close like a boy's, curled in black rings about her head. The face was a baby's face in sweetness and innocence, the little brown hands the hands of toil. No young lady this, yet there was nothing coarse and vulgar about her unless it was her hands.

"That is Oldtown church, my dear," I said, "are you going there?"

"Yes, sir, to see the wedding. Are you?"

I was, more fool I, though I did not say so to this child. The bride for whom the bells were ringing was the mine once—would have been but for the accident which had crippled me and changed her heart. She had done nothing treacherously, but I saw the truth and set her free. She took her freedom gladly, and we were two. She had quite forgotten me, no doubt. I believed then I never could forget her.

I knew exactly how she would look in snowy silk and lace and coronet of pearls. I had dreamed of her in bridal robes so often.

I nodded to the little thing beside me, trudging over the meadow path with the tall grass almost to her waist, and looking at me so wistfully.

"I never saw a wedding," she said.

"No?"

"No, sir. Grandfather said I might come. He didn't care himself. It's a long walk, too, from the tavern, and he's very old."

"Does your grandfather keep the tavern?" I asked.

"No, sir—I wish he did!" said the child. "He has only his fiddle, and people half the time don't care for tunes. What else can he do, though? To-night there's a dance, and he's to play for them. That's why we stopped."

A poor fiddler's untaught grandchild—as poor as decent poverty could be—yet her presence somehow cheered me. Half-child, half-woman, and all a child at heart. Innocent, beautiful, and kindly, I encouraged her to linger at my side. I said to her;

"I will show you a place where you can see the bride well. It is in the gallery. Will you like that?"

"I don't know," she said. "I haven't often been to church. We pray together in lonely places, grandfather and I. Will you be there, sir?"

"Yes."

"I know I should like it."

"Come with me, then," I said, and she followed.

I had meant to hide myself in the gallery, and see my lost love married quite unseen. This companion had not been in my role at all. But I liked it. No friend, no relation, not my own sister would I have had beside me; but this elfish thing was too innocent to fear. I led the way up the dark old stairs, and towards a spot quite sheltered from general view. Then I sat down and she stood leaning over the balustrade.

The church was full of bonnets. Here and there only a masculine head. The minister was in his seat reading, in a position taken for effect. He was a handsome man, and he knew it perfectly well.

Girls whispered and giggled, matrons fanned themselves, and men yawned. Soon the soft roll of carriages on the gravel path was heard, and the bridal party entered. I saw her at last. Aletta.

"Is that the bride?" half sobbed the girl's voice at my side. "Is it a real lady? She looks like wax. Oh, how pretty, how beautiful! Look! Look!"

She touched me with her little brown hand, and looked at me, her eyes sparkling.

"Did you ever see her before?" she asked. "Is she like that in everyday clothes? Oh, how pretty! how pretty!"

Men have no right to weep. I put my head down upon the cushion of the pew and hid my eyes. I felt the child creep close beside me.

"Poor man, he's tired!" I heard her whisper, and she put her little hand out and patted me softly by stealth.

Soon I looked down into the church again, and saw Grant Stanton kiss his bride.

"Is it all over?" asked the girl.

"Yes, child," I said, "all over."

"Then I must go," she said. "Thank you for being so kind to me, sir. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," I said, and her little leather shoes patted over the aisle and down the stairs, and I had seen, as I thought, the last of her. When she was gone I missed her strangely.

I went home when the church was quite empty. It had not been as hard to bear as I had feared, and oddly enough I found myself thinking of that child's little gypsy head and those beautiful long fringed eyes. I wondered at myself, but it was so.

"I should like to see the child again," I said; and as I spoke, I spied a crowd about a tavern door upon the road.

It was a poor place, and poor, rough people made up the group. But it was plainly no common quarrel or drinking bout which had brought them here, for their faces were all grave and their voices suppressed. I crossed the road.

"What has happened, friend?" I asked of a tinker near by.

"Only a blind fiddler dropped dead," he said. "But there's a gal there wild about it."

And then I passed him and went in. An old man lay upon the floor, and across his body a girl had flung herself. I knew the gypsy hair and the brown neck, the scant cotton dress, and the sun-bonnet, flung with a handful of wild flowers upon the floor; and I bent over her touching her little despairing head.

"My child," I said, "he is happier than we are."

And she looked up.

"He was all I had," she said; "all, all!"

So had I thought when Aletta gave me back our betrothal ring. My heart ached for her. I said no other word, but led her to an inner room, while two men bore the dead man up stairs. She wept wildly, but my presence seemed to comfort her.

After a while she drew closer to me, and sitting on a low stool, leaned her forehead on my knee. Soon my hand rested on it, and in an hour she had sobbed herself to sleep.

I said a few words to the landlady when I arose to leave, and she promised to attend to my orders, enforced by the contents of my pocket-book.

"The girl shan't go until I hear from you, sir," she said. "Indeed, I don't know where she would go. She seems friendless; and such a child for her age! Thank you, sir."

And I went on my way again, thinking not of Aletta, but of the dead fiddler's grandchild—this sun-browned waif, so simple and ignorant, so friendless and alone.

I was young yet—not five and twenty—a bachelor, and likely to be one my life long. I had no proper home to take her to, and no friend to aid me. At last, in my extremity, I thought of Betty—old Betty, who had once been my nurse, and who loved me as she might her own son—and in the gloaming I made my way to her poor home. I found her trimming her vines in the bit of garden-ground, and had my usual kiss across the garden fence even before the garden gate was opened.

"I've been thinking of you," she said. "I knew it was you as soon as I heard some one coming. 'Tisn't every young gentleman would weary himself coming to see an old lady like me. Sit down, honey, and rest."

"I came to ask a favor, Betty."

"Just name it, Master Bertie."

"Will you take a boarder, Betty?"

"Bless me! In my two rooms?"

"Only a child, Betty."

"A child! Master Albert!"

I told her of the fiddler's death, and of the girl.

"I have money enough," I said, "but no female relatives. I can only come to you."

"You always were kind-hearted from a boy," she said. "I'll take the little girl, Master Bertie."

Then she put both hands on my shoulders.

"You haven't fretted, have you?" she asked.

"Fretted! Why?" I asked.

"Nay, why indeed?" said old Betty. "Better fish in the sea than ever were caught yet." Then in a moment more she added, "I've been to see the wedding."

I felt my face flush.

"Shall I bring the girl to-morrow after her grandfather's funeral?" I asked.

"When you please," said Betty. "But, Master Albert, what do you mean to do with her? You are doing all this in a hurry. Just think a bit."

"I am going to adopt the child," I said. "It will make me happy to have a young thing to care for."

Betty laughed.

"You'll have young things of your own, please God, some day," she said. "Why, at your age, life is before you."

"I shall never marry, Betty," I said.

She caught my fingers in a close grasp with her horny, hard-working hand.

"I wish you was back again a baby on my knee, Master Bertie," she said. "I'd like to sing you to sleep as I did then. Ah! it's a grief to us old women to see the young we've nursed grow up so tall and old, with their troubles so shut up in their own hearts that we can't comfort them. Going? Well, then, good-night! I'm ready for anything that will cheer you, Master Bertie. I ought to say Master Albert always, now, I suppose, but the old times do come back so!"

I left her leaning over her gate looking wistfully at me, knowing as a mother might have known the grief which I had buried in my heart. And if her words had given me pain, it was like some ointment which makes the wound smart in its very healing. It was something to be loved so well, even by the old nurse.

Late the next day I led my young charge from her grandfather's grave to Betty's cottage. She kept my hand upon the road as a little child might. I had no thought but that she was one, until old Betty's cry of "Goodness, Master Bertie, I thought you said a young child! Why, this is a grown girl!" startled me into consciousness.

"It doesn't matter, does it, Betty?" I asked. She turned to the girl.

"Take off your bonnet," she said, a little grimly. "I want to look at you. What is your name?"

The girl obeyed. "I'm only Nellie Hay," she said, and stood to be looked at. Betty looked sternly at first, then pityingly.

"La, no! Master Bertie, it don't matter," she said. "I don't see any harm in her. There's a peg behind the door, child. You can hang your bonnet on that." And I left the two together.

Not long, though; every day found some new errand to take me to the cottage. I put on elderly airs, and gave advice. I had sent to school, and went through grave examinations on Saturday afternoons. I told old Betty that when I was a man of middle age I should take my little daughter home, and she should keep house for us. And I began to fancy, very soon, that there could be no such happiness as that a parent felt. The girl was growing tall, it was true, and I was only ten years older than she was; but when she checked her light tread to keep pace with me, when the childish laugh bubbled and rippled at something which could only make me smile, I felt that years are not the only things which age us.

I was working hard at my profession, too. I had hand and heart full. In a year I found that I could pass Aletta on her husband's arm without a pang. In a year more I wondered whether she had really changed, or whether I fancied black curls more than I did golden bands, for I found myself thinking my little daughter much the prettiest.

In the sultry summer evenings I used to leave red tape and parchment and go out to Betty's cottage to have tea with my adopted child. Then, while she polished up the cups, Nellie Hay and I used to walk down to the river side. Tall as she was growing, I had a way of holding her hands still; and we had such pleasant talks! such odd, unworldly chatter! These walks and simple tea-drinkings rested the brain, wearied with law business, quarrels and quibbles, and stratagems, more than I can tell.

The rough hands had grown softer now, the waist taper, the bust full. The sweep of women's robes, the tread of women's light-shod feet, had taken the place of clumping leather boots and scant cotton skirts.

I knew this, but Nellie was a child to me all the same. Was I not by adoption her father? Had not my early grief and the staff on which I leaned, aged me before my time? Of course she always would be young to me; and why I felt so angry if by chance some gay young farmer chatted with her over the fence, or some neighbor saw her home from church, I could not tell. "An old man's temper, I suppose," I said, and sighed like a young one.

So three years passed. At the end of that time Aletta's husband died. They had quarrelled, and she had made him wofully jealous, it was said, and all his property save a mere pittance, was willed to strangers.

One day a lady in black walked into my office; when she lifted her veil I saw Aletta Stanton's face, closer to me than it had been since we parted. My heart gave no wild throb. I felt as though she were a mere stranger.

Courteously and quite calmly I heard her business. She intended to contest the will and needed advice. I gave her what I could. I referred her to a brother lawyer as the one who would best espouse her cause. As for myself, I told her truly that my time was too much occupied to undertake anything more, and I wished her success.

She looked at me wistfully, with her great blue eyes full of tears as she rose to go.

"It was cruel of him," she said, "cruel to leave me so poor, but he was never kind, never—not in the honey-moon even."

"I regret to hear it," I said.

"I could expect nothing more," she said; "I did not love him—I never loved but one—and that one—"

She paused and looked at me.

"That one I love still," she said.

And Heaven knows no feeling of revenge or petty triumph was in my heart when I look in Aletta Stanton's eyes as if I did not understand her and courteously bowed her out.

"Did I ever care for that woman?" I thought, "or is it all a dream?"

I took my adopted child to the theatre that night and we saw the Lady of Lyons together. It was her first play-going experience, and she enjoyed it immensely. She wore a white dress and bonnet and the coral drops I had fastened a few days before in her pretty little ears. I could not help looking into her eyes and touching her hand with mine. When I left her I kissed her.

"Good-night, my child," I said.

And she answered "good-night," with a cheek dyed on the instant deeper scarlet, and ran away as Betty came out to chat with me.

From that night I dated an odd change. My adopted child seemed shy of letting me keep her hand—shy even of chatting as she did. She was graver, more womanly. I fancied she did not care for me as she did. Perhaps some of those farmers who leaned over the gate at sunset, some of those young fellows who so often escorted her home from church, had won her from me. I grew a little moody. I found myself in brown studies when I should have been at work. At last I determined to discover whether I was really to lose my child, and went down to the cottage. I found her there sitting at work with Betty.

After all, it was no easy task. I could not do it as I had hoped. I tried jesting, and spoke of one and of the other young fellows near. "We shall have Nellie stolen from us, I suppose," I said. "There is nothing so easy lost from a family as a pretty daughter. But who is to have you, Nellie?"

She looked at me as children look before they burst into tears—her chin quivering, her throat swelling—then she dropped her work, and stole from the room without answering me.

"What ails the child, Betty?" I asked, "have I offended her?"

Old Betty stood before me sturdy and stern—a look in her face that I had never yet seen there.

"Master Albert," she said, "whatever she was when she came here, Nellie is no child now. Oh, Master Albert, I can't believe you've done it on purpose. You couldn't—Such a sweet innocent thing—but it's done. All I can say is go away, or let her go, and may be the wound would heal. I ought to have spoken in time. I was an old fool. Oh, how could you, Master Albert? How could you?"

"What have I done?" I cried. "I would rather die than harm her."

"And yet you have made her love you," said Betty, sternly. "You who knew you would never love her. You've been very selfish, Master Albert."

A new light dawned upon me, a radiance brilliant beyond my hopes.

"Betty," said I, "you are dreaming. She must think me old enough to be a grandfather, with my long face and bald crown, and this crutch. I've had one dream broken; don't set me dreaming again for heaven's sake."

Old Betty looked at me; then caught my face in both her hands and kissed me.

"Master Bertie," said she, "I shan't tell you a word more; go and find out what you want to know for yourself. You silly handsome, good-for-nothing fellow!"

I found my child under the grape-vine, her face was wet with tears. I sat down by her, and put my arm about her waist.

"Nellie," said I, "don't shrink from me. I am your true friend. Your friend whatever answer you may give me now. I am older than you. I am not vain enough to think myself a young girl's beau-ideal. But I do love you dearly, Nellie. Can you love me enough to be my wife. If you cannot, if another claims your heart, do not say yes from gratitude. Tell me the truth, and still retain a father's, a brother's affection. Nellie."

I bent over her, and my life seemed in her keeping. Until that moment I had not known myself. I loved her madly—I felt it now—better, far better, than in my youth I had loved Aletta Stanton.

"Nellie!" I said; "Nellie?" and a brown hand was laid of its own accord in mine, and beneath my gaze the dark eyes did not dare to lift themselves, but hid their sweetness on my breast. Nellie was mine.

I sat with her beating heart so near my own, and thought it all over. I remembered the child in her cotton gown standing in the gallery of the church on the wedding day. I remembered the child whom I had taught; the girl with whom I had passed so many happy hours. I felt that this living life, sprung, phoenix-like, from the ashes of the dead, was the purest feeling of my life.

So my old fancy of keeping house with my child came true at last; only when she crossed the threshold of my home with me I called her wife. And the touch of her brown hand brings comfort with it; still her sweet voice is better to me than all the music in the world; and, as in my youth I fancied myself old, surely in my age I shall believe myself young, for while we are loving and being loved youth can never die, and while we live I and my Nellie must love each other.

Traits of Victor Emanuel.

The Italian conspiracy of 1850 brought into prominent notice the military qualities of Victor Emanuel. His bravery, his contempt of death, were so evident; he would so persistently throw himself into the thickest of the fight, that it was all the Piedmontese Etat Major could do to keep the king from rushing into every skirmish, as would a common soldier. At Palestro more especially did he thus distinguish himself. At the crossing of the river Sezia he had a horse killed under him, and then on foot fought by the side of the French third regiment of Zouaves, who at the close of this successful combat unanimously bestowed upon the delighted king the grade of corporal. One evening in the month of March, 1862, when the king had just returned from a shooting excursion, a valet approached his majesty and whispered to him. Victor Emanuel seemed surprised, but said to the servant: "Let him enter my room at once and allow no one to disturb us." As the king entered the room, a man rose to greet him—the king rushed toward him with outstretched hands—it was Garibaldi. For a long time he and the king conversed—at first very calmly and then in agitated tones. At last Garibaldi moved away, saying, "I am not king; I will keep my word, and Italy will follow me, let the consequences be what they may. You know what I have already accomplished; my work must not remain unfinished." Placing his hand upon his shoulder, the king exclaimed, "Why will you never be reasonable, Garibaldi?" "Alas, sire why will you be so prudent?" replied the man with the red shirt, as he passed hastily out. A short time after this Garibaldi had raised his adherents and was marching onward to the cry of "Rome or death!" There was danger for Victor Emanuel in this, and he sought to interfere, but Garibaldi paid no heed to the advice of the king, and the latter then published, August 3, 1862, the manifesto to the Italian people, which was intended to remove all doubt. He said: "Faithful to the statute sworn to by me, I have held on high the flag of Italy. He who does not follow the flag violates the laws, endangers peace and security, and the welfare of his country." Spite of this disavowal, Garibaldi did not stay his march. At the head of a body of volunteers he disembarked the 23 of August at Millta. Gen. Caldini was awaiting him at the hights of Aspromonte, a struggle ensued, and Garibaldi fell, wounded, into hands of the royalists. The Minister Rattazzi wished to have him pass before a military tribunal, but the king spared Garibaldi by granting an amnesty. It must be admited that at all times Victor Emanuel retained the sympathy of his people. Truly a constitutional king, he never attempted to interfere with the national will, as represented by Parliament.

The private life of Victor Emanuel was not of a nature to save him the sarcasm of those who blamed his somewhat free and easy nature as regards social duties. After the death of his first wife, the king had a liason with a girl named Rosina, daughter of one of his huntsmen or forester. His affection grew with age, and finally a morganatic marriage took place between them. Several children were born of this union.—Rosina, who was made countess of Miraflore by the king, is now very ill, and it is expected will not long survive her husband. Personally the king of Italy was not particularly majestic. Stout, red-faced, a bright eye, an enormous mustache, expanding nostrils, a harsh, loud voice—such was the king. If not attractive in person, however, his excellent heart and undoubted loyalty endeared him to the people— Even those most under the rule of the priests, and who were taught to look upon him as the enemy of the Pope would, while crossing themselves as he passed, smile pleasantly at the Galantuomo. He would wander about Rome early and late alone, yet never met aught but marked respect and good nature. The people would nod and smile, yet not take too much notice of him. They wished him to feel quite at ease. When in uniform, and more especially when on horseback, Victor Emanuel appeared to great advantage.

When in 1859 the king had adhered to the Villafranca treaty of peace, Count Cavour, who hastened from Turin on the occasion to oppose such an act, arrived too late. He found the king playing billards with one of his aid-de-camps and much interested in the game. "Oh, sire!" exclaimed Cavour, "why did you not wait for me?" This was said sadly, almost angrily.

"Bar" said Victor Emanuel. "It was a good way to settle matters. Later on we shall see what is to be done." "Sire," said Cavour, "you are an excellent king, but you have not the slightest idea of political matters." Somewhat startled by the tone of remonstrance, the king replied pleasantly and continued the game, which to his satisfaction, he won by a point.

At the time of his installation at Rome the king had very particularly called the attention of the ministry to the financial condition of the country, and a list of economies to be realized was laid before him Examining it very carefuly, he said in this simple manner, "There is lacking one item; I will put it down," and he wrote, "Reduce the king's civil list by 4,000,000 annually."

Some years ago, the Emperor Napoleon, under the influence, it is said, of the Empress Eugenie, wrote to Victor Emanuel, recalling promises he had made to the latter, and which were perhaps considered as too compromising. The king was much vexed, and at a ball, which took place a few evenings after, drew aside the French minister, the prince de la Tour d'Auvergne, and in the most unmistakable manner expressed his sentiments. "Who is the fellow, after all?" said Victor Emanuel. "The last comer among sovereigns of Europe—an intruder; let him bear in mind what I am and what he is. I am the chief of the oldest race which reigns in Europe." M. de la Tour d'Auvergne, who well knew the king and how to treat him, said not a word; but when later on Victor Emanuel referred to the matter and said it was not worth while repeating what he had said, the French minister replied: "Sire, with your permission, I heard not a word you uttered." The king laughed outright, and the incident only became known recently.

I am assured by those who were most familiar with the king of Italy that he had a very poor opinion of Napoleon III., whom he had looked upon as a "Sournois." To one of his straight-forward and honest nature such a character was distasteful, and he did not hesitate to say as much. He looked upon the Empress as an adventuress and was scarcely polite whenever he spoke of her, even when he had no intention of being otherwise. It is said that Pius IX. appreciated the loyal nature of the Italian king, and that more than once of late they have met and on very pleasant terms. In fact, it is announced that ere long many things will be made public which will cause the world to better appreciate the dead king. There was, say the more intimate followers of Victor Emanuel, much of the Henry IV. and Charles Quint in his nature. He was more intelligent than was generally supposed, more far-seeing, and his son Amadeus, when the latter was on the throne of Spain, gave evidence of this. He was singularly captivating when he saw fit to exert himself.—His bluff manner was so hearty, so pleasant, as to get the better of those who felt the most reserve. Curious stories are related of the king's interviews with priests and prelates who, having once seen him, left him imbued with friendship and esteem.

☞ A temperance crusader in Pennsylvania calls himself St. Peter, and the *Graphic* says that he wept when "he saw the corkscrew thrice."

Young Folks' Column.

Baby's Toes.

O, the tiny, curled-up treasures,
Just as cute as cute can be!
Come and help me count them, Madgie,
While the baby bends to see;

Peeps demurely over dainty
Skirts, drawn up to dimpled knees.
Hey, my lady Lily! whose two
Roly-poly feet are these?

See the darling's round-eyed wonder—
Does she really know they're hers?
Now she reaches down to feel them,
While new triumph in her stirs.

Crow your fill, my little lady!
Those are your own cunning toes,
Round, and soft, and fat, and funny,
And—how many? Madgie knows!

Call them lily-buds to please her?
Madgie says they are too pink,
Say her roses in two posies!
Rather rose-buds, don't you think?

Come, wee toes, lie still; be covered;
You've cut capers quite enough;
If you don't, we'll kiss and put you
Each one in a paper ruff.

—*Companion.*

Will it Rain?

Of course you've heard of the weather signal service. But have you any idea of the labor and expense necessary to carry it on? You often see in the papers a little paragraph of a few lines telling the "probabilities." What do you say to finding out all about it.

There are connected with this service about two hundred stations, scattered all over the country. These stations are established and equipped on purpose for observations and are not connected with any other branch of the government service—such as naval stations and the like.

The central office is at Washington. At all stations there are three observations taken; viz.: 7.35 A. M., 4.35 P. M., and 11 o'clock, P. M., (Washington time,) the results of which are telegraphed to Washington. There are also three or four observations taken daily (7 A. M., 2 P. M., and 9 P. M.,) and sent by mail to headquarters once a week. But the telegraphic reports are those in which we are most interested, for upon their arrival at Washington a chart is immediately made out and sent all over the country. So you see that there are only three of these charts made and sent out every day. The reports telegraphed include the state of the barometer, thermometer, hygrometer, showing the moisture in the atmosphere, direction of the wind, velocity of each stratum, rain, hail snow or sleet as the case may be; the report closing with a statement of the general character of the weather. These reports are sent in cypher, not on account of secrecy but that they may be more accurate, especially where figures are necessary.

If the wind is from the southwest and the weather foggy they use the word "Hermit." Should the temperature change at fifty degrees the word "Fight" is the one sent. You can readily see that this system saves much time as well. The professor will have more to say about these reports and the charts made from them, hereafter. He wants to tell you now about the little machine which shows how many miles an hour the wind is blowing.

On an elevated place, where the wind is unobstructed, are four hollow hemispherical (there's a big word,) cups placed in a horizontal position so as to catch the wind. These are at the top of a registering rod. This rod is in connection with a disc that is in its turn connected by electricity with a registering drum in the office of the station. This little machine is called an anemometer. The disc on the rod with the cups is so arranged that it makes one revolution as each mile of the wind passes, and a little wire point on the disc comes in contact with another point upon a stationary edge at each revolution. As these points come together the electric circuit leading to the registering machine in the office is complete, and so for a second a small magnet in the machine is released, giving a little jerky motion to a pencil point that is resting on a drum covered with paper and kept revolving by means of clock-work. The paper over this drum is divided by lines into spaces representing hours and fractions thereof. The pencil follows a straight line until the magnet is released, when the lead makes a little mark to the left and then flies back again.

Now as you know that the pencil moves every time a mile of wind has blown past, you can see that the spaces between those little marks on the drum of the anemometer represents miles, and by seeing how many time-spaces (as lined on the paper) have passed by these marks since the hour began, you can tell how many miles per hour the wind is blowing.

You who live in seaport towns have often noticed the harbor full of vessels at anchor late in the afternoon. You wonder perhaps why they don't sail away, for the sky is clear and the wind moderate. But if you knew as much as the captains of these vessels do you would look up at that great high building yonder, where a red flag with a black centre is flying. That is the cautionary signal, for Washington has telegraphed that storm and wind are coming. At night this signal takes the shape of a red light from a lantern on the flag-staff. A new signal has just been introduced. The circular from Washington in reference to it, says:

The signal will be displayed at and on the regular place and staff, and will consist of a white flag with a square black centre by day, or a white light shown above a red light by night. This signal will be known as the 'Cautionary Off-shore Signal,' and will indicate when shown, that while the storm disturbance is considered at the office of the Chief Signal Officer as not yet passed for the port or place at which the signal is displayed, and the winds may yet be high, and there may be danger, the winds are expected to blow from a northern or western direction, 'off-shore,' at or near the port or place where the signal may be."

But you don't yet know how the signal officers know when a storm is approaching.

As reports are received at the Washington office the clerk takes a chart and draws red lines upon it connecting places having the same atmospheric depression. Thus the map shows in curving red lines the localities wherein the pressure is at its highest and lowest points. High pressure always moves toward low pressure. By low pressure the professor simply means less air, as shown by the barometer. You've often heard of storm centres. A storm centre is the locality where the pressure is at the lowest point and you know that as "nature abhors a vacuum" the denser air surrounding this storm centre must rush in to fill the space. The greater the difference between the atmospheric pressure at the storm centre and that in its vicinity, the greater the force and speed of the wind, of course; and as air has been taken from the neighborhood to make up the deficiency, so that in turn has to be supplied from its vicinity, and so on back over the country, the wind getting weaker and weaker as it leaves the storm centre.

Now as all the signal stations have been informed by telegraph of this storm centre, the officers can foretell the approach of the wind very readily, and by knowing the amount of moisture, the temperature and the amount of cloudiness at the different localities, the state of the weather accompanying this wind can easily be determined.

The weak point in the signal service is something the service cannot help at present. They have no means for recording the state of the weather on the Atlantic, and so when the wind is from the east it is pretty hard telling what is going to happen. The professor thinks that one of these days even this difficulty will be removed, for perhaps they may put a vessel in mid ocean and send on dispatches by means of the Atlantic Cable. A storm would have to work pretty hard to get ahead of us then—*Christian Union.*

Grandmother's Advice.

I want to give you two or three rules. One is—

Always look at the person you speak to. When you are addressed, look straight at the person who speaks to you. Do not forget this.

Another is—

Speak your words plainly. Do not mutter nor mumble. If words are worth saying, they are worth pronouncing distinctly and clearly.

A third is—

Do not say disagreeable things. If you have nothing pleasant to say, keep silent.

A fourth is—and oh children, remember it all your lives—

Think three times before you speak once.

Have you something to do that you find hard and would prefer not to do? Then listen to a wise old grandmother. Do the hard things first and get it over with. If you have done wrong go and confess it. If your lesson is tough master it. If the garden is to be weeded, weed it first and play afterward. Do the thing you don't like to do first, and then, with a clear conscience, try the rest.—*Christian at Work.*

☞ Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy. Never think that which you do for religion is time or money misspent. Read some portions of the Bible every day. Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness.

☞ Belle—"Mamma, what do the angels have for dinner?" Mamma—"Angels are spirits, dear, and have no need of dinner." Belle, (thoughtfully)—"Then I suppose, mamma, they have an egg with their tea."

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THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

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